No. 238 Apr. '83

MAD

IND

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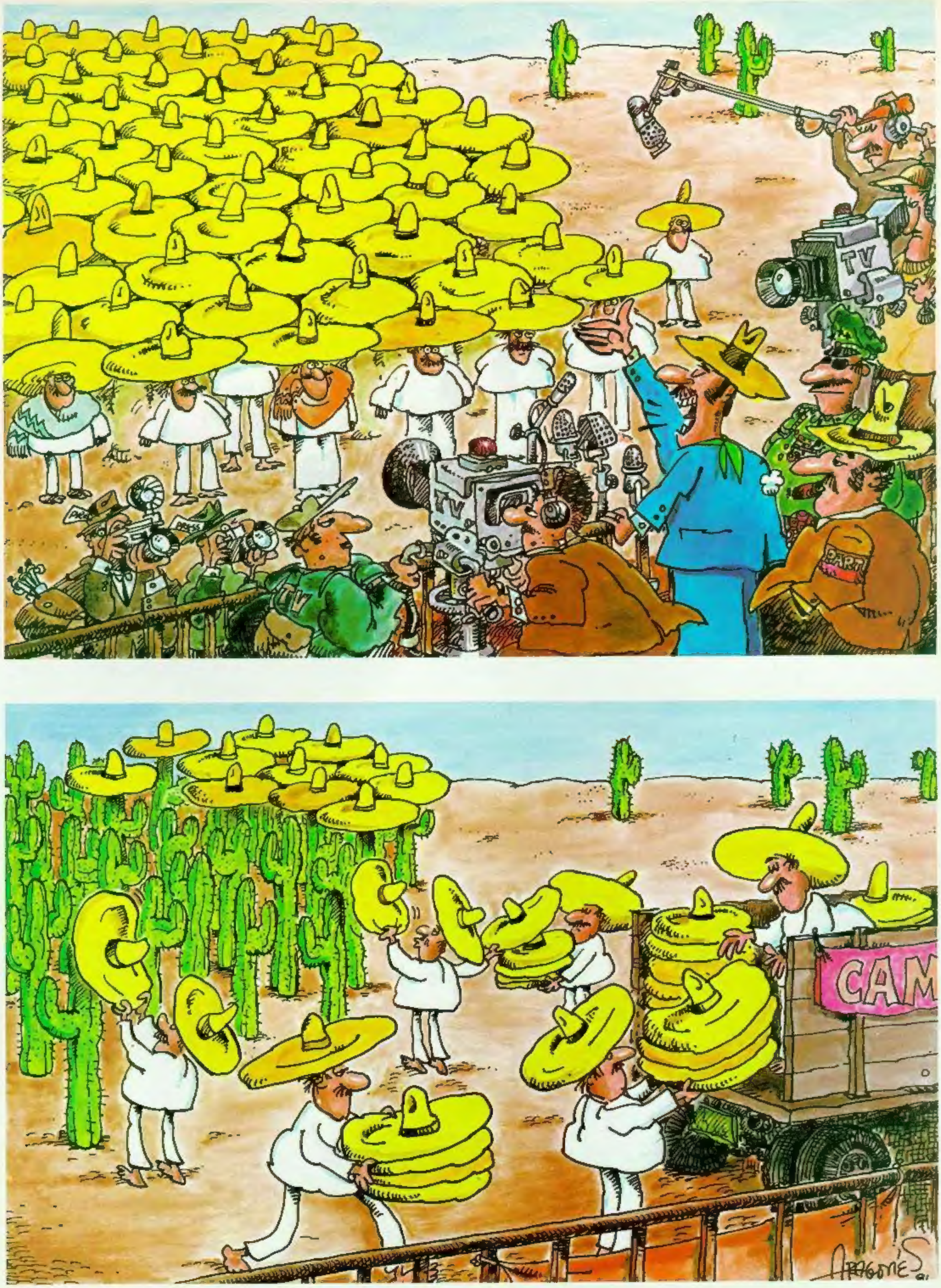
SALUTES CHARLES DARWIN'S BIRTHDAY*

HAPPY BIRTHDAY, CHARLIE!



ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES

NUMBER 238 APRIL 1983

MAD

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CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS AND WRITERS
the usual gang of idiots

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DON MARTIN'S ATOMIC HOLOCAUST SURVIVAL MANUAL Pg. 11

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Yessiree, only 60 of these full-color portraits of Alfred E. Neuman, MAD's "What—Me Worry?" kid...suitable for framing or wrapping fish... came off our shelves last year! That's because most people discount these sneaky ads which offer them for 60¢ for 1, $1.25 for 3, $2.55 for 9, $5.15 for 27 or $10.35 for 81. The tiny percentage who fall for duplicity mail money to: MAD, 485 MADison Avenue, N.Y., N.Y. 10022

LETTERS DEPT.

E.T.

Congratulations to Jack Rickard on another great cover! I have only one criticism: You should have published the E.T. cover before the "Rocky" cover. That way you could have had E.T. giving Alfred a new tooth, and then have Rocky knocking it right back out!

Mark Allen
New York, NY

Being loved by both children and adults alike, E.T. certainly bridged the generation gap. Now, after looking at MAD #236's cover, I can see that E.T. wanted to leave no gap unfilled.

Ken Mitchell
Denver, CO

It was nice to see that E.T. got "Close-Up" to Alfred and gave him a "Gleem"-ing full smile. Only I hope that someone takes "Aim" at old Alfie and makes him snaggle-toothed again. Seeing him with all his teeth left me feeling "Crest"-fallen.

John B. Yeager III
Quinlan, TX

E.T.c.

I thought your "E.T." spoof showed Jack Davis's Quality Talent and Stan Hart's Quick Thinking. Both should be Quarantined Together again in another MAD article.

Jack Tutela
Quincy, MA

After I read your version of "Q.T.," I don't blame him for wanting to go home.

Matt O'Donnell
Colma, CA

E.T. phone lawyer!

Marty Tabnik
Newport Beach, CA

My friend and I enjoyed Q.T. Thanks.

Tara Carstensen
Harlingen, TX

E.T. And Friend

STAR TREK II

I would like to "Khan-gratulate" Dick DeBartolo and Mort Drucker for "Star Blecch II." It was simply "Spock-tacular!"

Dan Daetz
Sunnyvale, CA

DeBartolo and Drucker have always been very "Enterprising"!—Ed.

After Kirk told Spock to send General Alert and Major Dilemma to the bridge, Dick DeBartolo could have added some additional dialogue to the scene:

SPOCK: Ha, ha, ha.
KIRK: Why are you laughing, Mr. Spock?
SPOCK: It's a private matter, Admiral.
KIRK: In that case, you better have Private Matter report to the bridge, too!

Gary Goldberg
Los Osos, CA

PAC-ING 'EM IN

Concerning MAD #235's Letters Page, I would like to say that your readers must be MAD to count the number of Pac-Men in an issue of MAD. Besides they are all wrong. The correct number is 33. Am I right?

Jacqueline Chu
Western District, HONG KONG

In your latest issue I counted 50 E.T.'s, 25 Annies, 14 Mr. Spocks and 3 Don Martin signatures.

Jeffrey Shapiro
Richboro, PA

CHUTZPAH IS...

...charging a buck for MAD and then saying it's "CHEAP!"

Kathy King
Winter Haven, FL

...Steven Spielberg making a perfect movie and you guys satirizing it just the same.

Charles D. Brown
Brentwood, NY

BLASTING BLASTERS

Please note that in MAD #236, Don Martin's E.T. Out-Take Department was completely wrong. With all the junk they load on ghetto blasters these days, how do you expect anyone to hold it up with one hand?

Sandy Ferguson
Toronto, CANADA

SEA SICK

This is just a note to tell you how important your magazine is to a lonely sailor on the high seas. MAD is the closest thing to sanity around. It helps me to keep my head together. Thanks a lot!

Donald Hosman, ETZ
USS Mississippi

Next Shore Leave, try splashing on a little "Old Spice"—Ed.

A PRYOR ISSUE

I am the Director of "Some Kind Of Hero," and I must say that your piece "Dumb Kind Of Hero" (MAD #235) was nothing short of brilliant. There's nothing like having your film destroyed, mangled and brutally assaulted. I thoroughly enjoyed it.

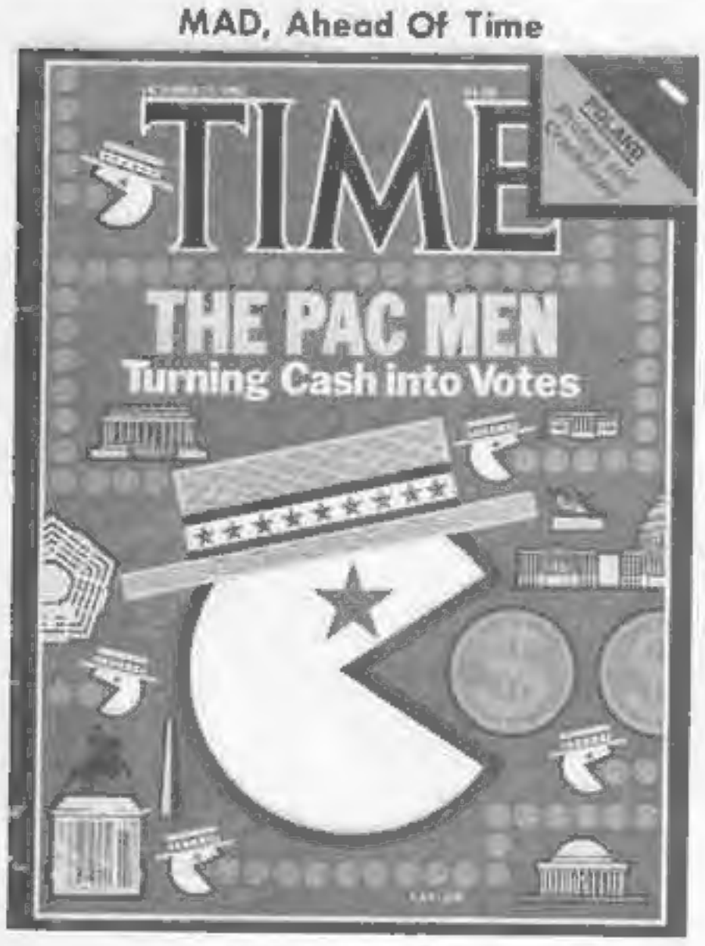
Michael Pressman
Universal City, CA

A "TIMELESS" COVER

Boy, is TIME magazine desperate for a cover picture! MAD #233, disguised as a TIME, displayed Pac-Man, right? Next thing you know, TIME is there on the newsstand featuring the video champ. TIME turning to MAD for cover ideas. What is this world coming to?!?

Susan O'Connor
Roswell, GA

MAD, Ahead Of Time



TIME Gone MAD

What do you expect from Time. Back on September 24, 1956 they called MAD "a short-lived satirical pulp".—Ed.

OZBOURNE AGAIN

I would like to tell Mr. R.A. Hill of Somewhere USA (MAD #236 Letters Page) that if he is going to insult my favorite rock star, Ozzy Ozbourne, at least get his information straight. Regarding Ozzy's taste for chicken, it was the head of a bat he bit off, not a chicken!

Shane E. Wood
Butler, PA

Frank Perdue will be very relieved to hear this.—Ed.

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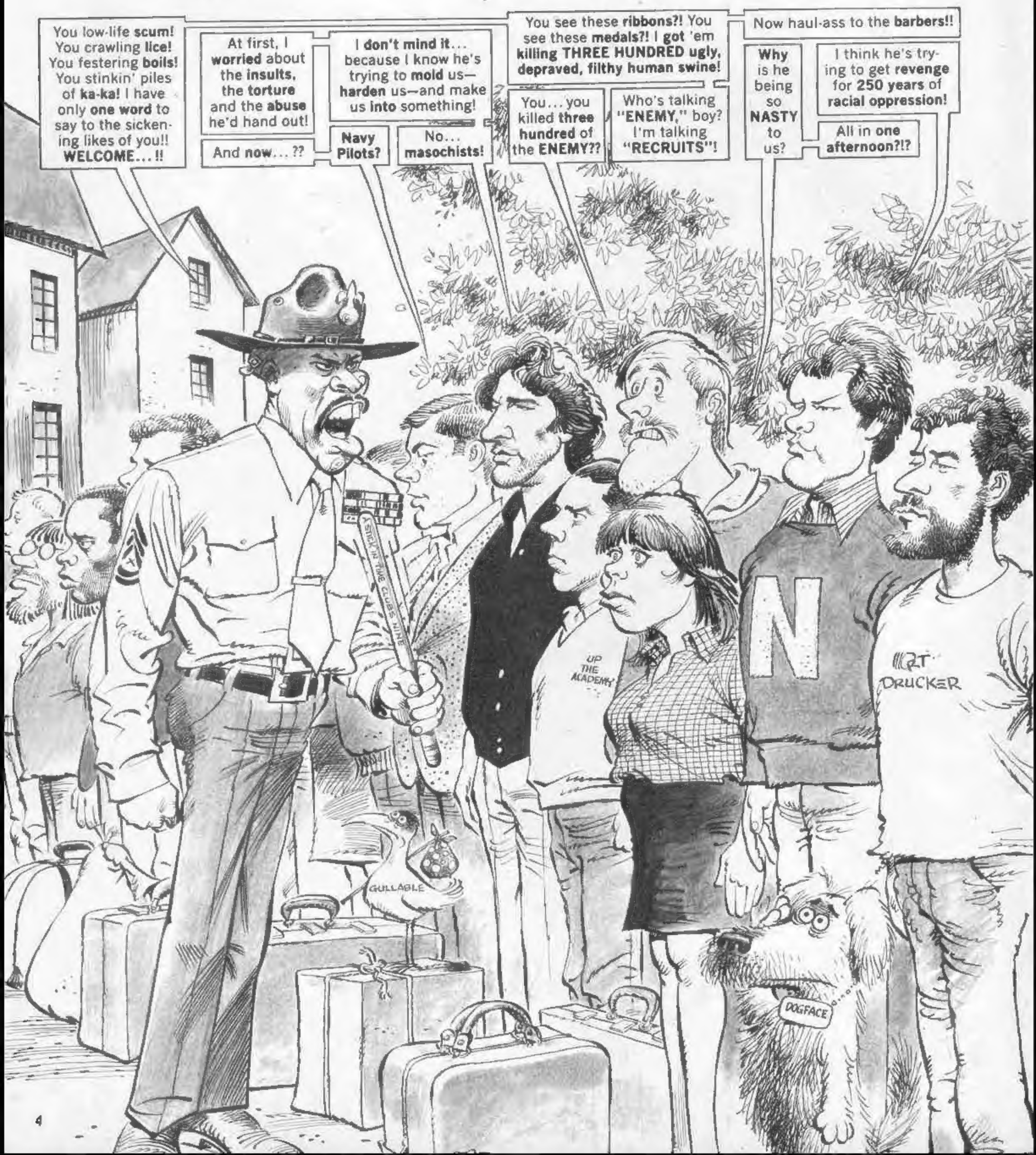
C'EST LE GERE DEPT.

You've heard about the creaky, old-fashioned movies your parents (and their parents) went to see when they were your age? Well, those kind of simple-minded tear-jerkers are back! Only this time, they're loaded with steamy sex so they appear to be "contemporary". But take it from us, they're the same old tired films! Oh? You don't believe us? Well see for yourself as you feast your eyes (while starving your brain) on our version of one example:


You low-life scum! You crawling lice! You festering boils! You stinkin' piles of ka-ka! I have only one word to say to the sickening likes of you!! WELCOME... !!
At first, I worried about the insults, the torture and the abuse he'd hand out!
And now... ??
Navy Pilots?
I don't mind it... because I know he's trying to mold us—harden us—and make us into something!
No... masochists!
You see these ribbons?! You see these medals?! I got 'em killing THREE HUNDRED ugly, depraved, filthy human swine!
You... you killed three hundred of the ENEMY??
Who's talking "ENEMY," boy? I'm talking "RECRUITS"!
Now haul-ass to the barbers!!
Why is he being so NASTY to us?
I think he's trying to get revenge for 250 years of racial oppression!
All in one afternoon?!?
STICK IN TIME CLUBS NINE
UP THE ACADEMY
N
RT DRUCKER
GULLABLE
DOGFACE

AN OFFICER AIN'T NO GENTLEMAN

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER WRITER: STAN HART

Hi! I'm **Zapp Mayhem!** I guess you're **wondering** why a guy like **me** would want to be a **Navy Pilot!** Well, while I'm waiting for the barber to shave my head, I'll bore you with a few **flashbacks**— like when I was sent to live with my Dad, a Navy man stationed in Manila—

Okay, kid! I want you to **settle in** and make yourself **right at home** here!

That's **nice** of you, Dad!

Not really, you see... because **I'm MOVING OUT!!**

MANILA HOME OF KIDS AND SKIDS.

I LOATHE N.Y.

Don't go, Pop! You **deserted** Mommy and me **once already!!**

Stop your **whining!** I don't hear your **MOTHER** complaining!

She **killed herself** last week!

NO WONDER I don't hear her complaining!

Can I ask you a **question,** Dad? How come, in ten years, I've never seen you wear anything but that **one pair of soiled undershorts?!?**

Are you trying to tell me I'm a **slob?!?** Well, I'm **not!** Just for your info, I have **TWO pair** of soiled undershorts— and I **rotate them once a month!**

Gee, Dad... I don't know... I don't **feel** very good lately! This kind of life is starting to get me **down!** I'm not **doing anything** for myself... !!

Bull!! You're getting yourself into **GREAT SHAPE!** And can you think of a **BETTER** way to do push-ups?!?

Dad... I want to go to **Navy Pilot Officer's Candidate School!**

Hah!! You gotta be a **college grad** to qualify!!

That's okay! I **DID** go to **Manila A & M...!**

Agriculture and **Mineral?**

No... **Amphetamine** and **Methadone!**

You, an **Officer** and a **Gentleman?!? Hah!** Look at that **hair**— that **unshaven mug**— that **vulgar tattoo!!**

Hey... **no sweat!** I can **fix** that! All I need is a **little ADHESIVE TAPE!**

STYX

WYOMING HOME OF STAGS AND FAGS

FRISCO HOME OF BAYS AND GAYS

CAPE COD HOME OF FISHES AND SWISHES

...and that's the end of the flashbacks...!

Mayhem, after that **dumb adhesive tape trick,** I'm gonna derive a **special pleasure** from **flunking you out** within a **week!**

Thanks a lot, Sir! I'm gonna look **really terrific** trying to get a **civilian job** with a **haircut** like this...!

BARBER SHOP

Now give me **100 PUSH-UPS!**

Gee, this isn't **nearly** as much fun as doing them with a **girl!!**

What's the matter? Is it **too hard** for you weaklings... running in place?!?

It is when that place happens to be a **sewer!**

Good idea, changing into our **party dresses** here in the car...!!

That way, when we show up at the **base** for the **dance,** they'll think we're **debutantes** instead of **plain ordinary factory girls,** huh, Maula?!

U.S. NAVY AIR FORCE BASE

MARRIAGE

FACTORY

DEAD END

THIS VW FAILED THE RABBIT TEST

I'm **not so sure,** Dinette...!

Hey, the **Sarge** really isn't so **bad!** At least he treats **every-one** the **same!!**

What do you **mean?**

Take a look over **there!**

You stinkin' **louse!** You dripping blob of **snot!** You dis-gusting pig-faced **slut!** Wanna **dance??**

Love to... you smooth talker!

Now that I took off my **coveralls,** no one would ever suspect that we're **factory girls,** huh, Maula?

Maybe **yes**... maybe **no,** Dinette!

Wait! If we do this on our **first date,** will you **respect me?**

Maybe not... but my **PALS'll really respect ME!!**

Hey, fancy pants! Let's see if you Navy guys are **MEN**... or **FAGGOTS!**

Yeah! *Ha-ha-hah!!*

Zapp, **why** are we **here?**

So we can have the **"Tough Town Bullies"** versus the **"Clean-Cut Strangers"** scene!

But that's been **done** so many times **before!!**

What... in this picture ... **HASN'T** been done before?!?

HACKNEYED HIGH

CLICHÉ CLUB OF AMERICA

You **learned that** from watching **Sgt. Fooley** on the **base?**

No... from watch-ing **"Billy Jack"** in the **movies!**

TAKE TYLENOL FOR EXTRA STRENGTH

You're a **street kid,** aren't you? No **gentleman** could pound guys into bloody pulps the way **you** did!

But I **want** to be a gentle-man!

Then you have got to **stop beating up guys** like that!

You're **right...**

From now on ... I'll only beat up **GIRLS!**

God, **why** can't I learn to leave **bad enough alone!?**

SPLAT!

I'm **broke**, and I need a **shined-up brass buckle** for **inspection**! Can I have one **on account**...?

It's **strictly cash and carry**, Pal!

Aw, you **fink!!**

Incidentally, if you **can't** shine up a **simple brass buckle**, how are you ever gonna handle a **jet plane?**

SHINEY BUCKLES $5.00 EACH

We got **no use** for **wheeler-dealers** around here! I'm gonna make you **quit** the **Academy!**

Why don't you just **THROW ME out?!?**

Oh, no!! That's not **nearly** as **dramatic** as **forcing** you to quit by **breaking** your **spirit!**

SHINEY BUCKLES $5.00 EACH
SHINEY SHOES $3.00 EACH $7.00 PAIR
@#?! FROM SHINOLA

You stinkin' pile of **body wastes!** You **fungus** on the rump of a dirty, diseased **rickshaw driver!** You...

Y'know... **sticks** and **stones** may **break** my **bones—**

Thanks for the **SUGGESTION!** I'll **USE** them!

You ready to **break** yet, boy!

I know all about your **family,** boy! Your **father** is an **alcoholic bum** and your **mother killed herself!** You come from a long line of **"no-guts" folks**...!

Not even **CLOSE!!**

You **can't break me,** no matter **what** you say! But can I ask you a **question,** Sergeant...?

How do you like spending **YOUR weekend** this way?

You never let me in on anything **personal** in your life! **Why?**

Because I don't want us to get **too close!**

If we got any **closer,** we'd be **Siamese Twins!!**

CATASTROPHE

Don't mind him!! He's **always** hostile to any guy who's having **illicit sex** with our daughter!

How many **others were there?**

Oh, **forget it,** Zapp! You're the **first...**

The **VERY FIRST??**

...this week!!

MAULA'S SCORING BOARD

I'm **illegitimate!** My **real** father was an **Air Cadet** like **you!** He **deserted** my mother before I was **born!** One thing I feel **bad** about is that I **never knew** my father!

I feel **worse** than you..

I KNEW mine!!

He **hasn't called** in a **week!** I've got to try to **see** him somehow!

Don't! You must **forget** him! I once tricked your **father** in an attempt to hold on to him, and you **know** the terrible thing that happened to **me!**

What terrible thing??

Look in the **mirror!!**

Skid .. I think I'm **pregnant!**

Well... the **daddy's sperm** swims all around until it finds the **mommy's egg** and—

How could that **happen,** Dinette?!?

I mean, I **asked** you in the **car** if you were **"protected"** ... and you said, **"Yes!"**

You **idiot!** I thought you were asking me about my **automobile insurance!**

I'm **quitting.** Zapp! I wasn't **cut out** to be a pilot!

What **happened?**

I **panicked** when I took off my **oxygen mask** at 35 000 feet! **No GOOD pilot** would **do** that!!

I got the **answer!!** Be a **BAD pilot!!**

Hey! Why **not?!** Then, I could **always** get a job working for one of the **airlines!**

I'M JUST AN AVERAGE STUPID

MUST YOU ALWAYS SEE BOTH SIDES TO AN ISSUE?

OFFICER

GENTLEMAN

I—I bought you an **engagement ring!!**

How **sweet!** But there seems to be a speck of **dirt** or something... right smack dab in the **middle** of it!

Uh... **that's the diamond!** By the way... I'm **quitting the Navy** and going back to **civilian life!**

WHAT?!?

Think about what a **wonderful life** we'll have, Hon! We'll **get married** and go home to my **small town,** where you'll **cook, sew** and **do my laundry!** And **then,** when the **baby** comes, you'll **feed** it, **bathe** it and **wash its diapers!** And when I come home from work, **supper—**

HOLD IT!! I'm **not going!!** I'm **staying** in the **factory!**

How come.. ?

At least **there,** we have a **Union** to **protect us** from being **worked to death!!**

And the **baby??**

There's **no baby!** It was only a **GAG!!**

A **GAG?!?** Where'd you **get** it from? **"The Menachem Begin Joke Book"??**

MAIL

FEMAIL

Why? WHY? Why does everything I come near **die, decay** or turn **horribly ugly?**

Thanks a lot!

SUICIDE NOTE

BETTER WED THAN DEAD

SUICIDE SUITE

You caused his death with all your **bullying!** I'm going to make you **pay** for it!!

And **I'm** gonna enjoy **kickin' your butt,** boy!

No, you won't, Sergeant Fooley, **because I've** got a **score** to settle with you... I've got **Skid's memory** to fight for.. and I've got **right** on my side... !!

But there's **one** thing you **AIN'T got!!**

WELCOME THE MOUTH

APOLLO CREED

CLUBBER LANG

.. A **steel jock!!**

WUMP!

GO NADS, GO!

Throwing our **hats** in the **air** at **graduation** is the Navy's **oldest tradition!**

And spending the **rest** of the day **finding them** is the second oldest!

Thanks, Sergeant... for **everything!** You **taught** me something I **never knew** before!

What's **that,** Sir ?

.. That a **EUNUCH** can become a **Navy Pilot!!**

CONGRATULATIONS GENTLEMEN

Which brings us to this **big, final tear-jerking scene** where I **storm** into the **factory,** pick you up in my **arms** and **carry you off** to **get married**... !!

But **first,** can you **tell** me; **Why** do all you girls want to **marry** us **Navy Pilots??**

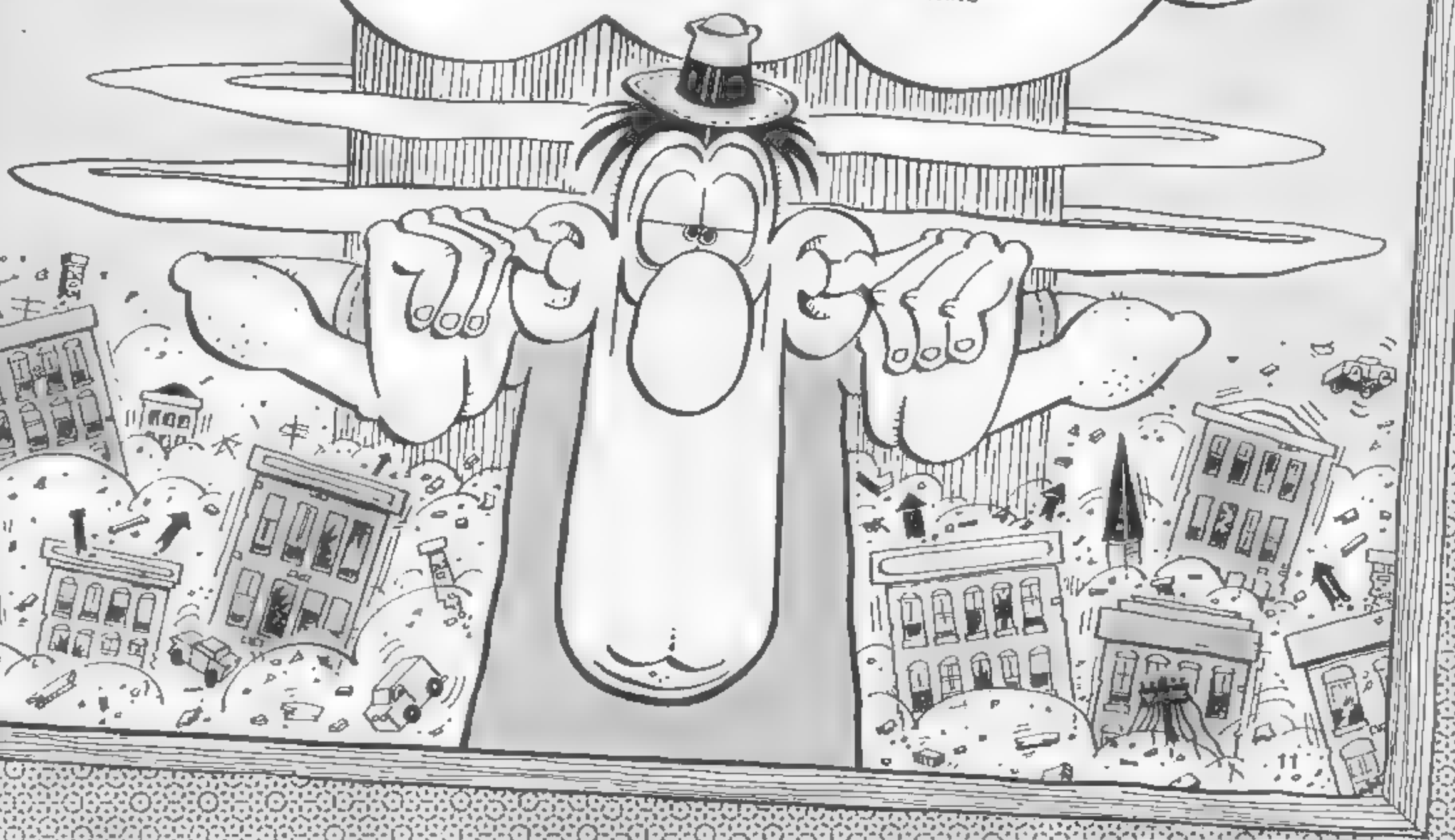
Do you know of **any OTHER way** of becoming a **Navy Pilot's WIDOW** .. and **collecting** all of that **INSURANCE?!?**

FISSION TACKLED DEPT.

DON MARTINS ATOMIC HOLOCAUST SURVIVAL MANUAL

ARTIST: DON MARTIN

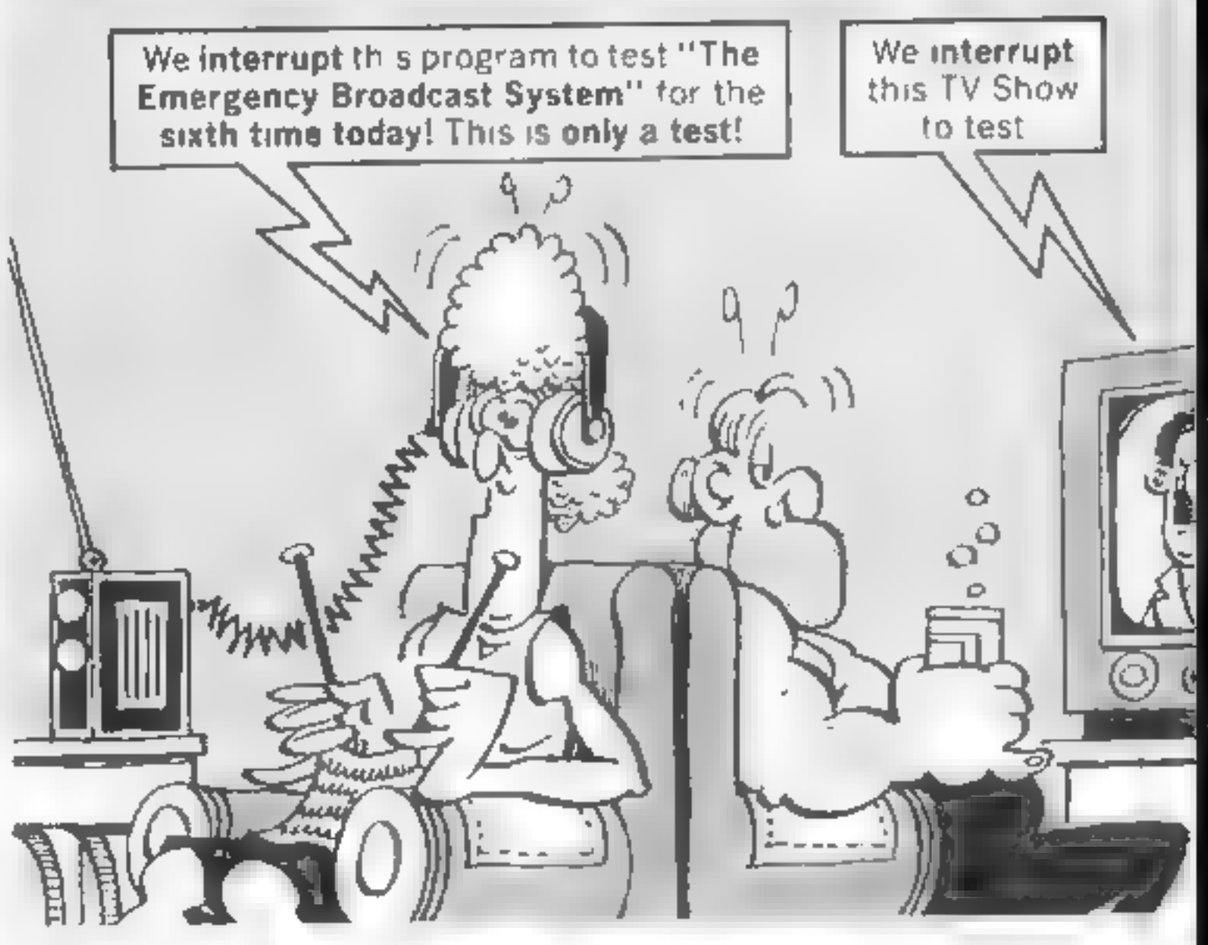
WRITER DON EDWING



IMPORTANT CLUES TO LOOK FOR WHICH MAY INDICATE A PENDING ATOMIC ATTACK

CLUE NO. 1—Politicians start leaving the country!

CLUE NO. 2—Emergency broadcast tests increase!

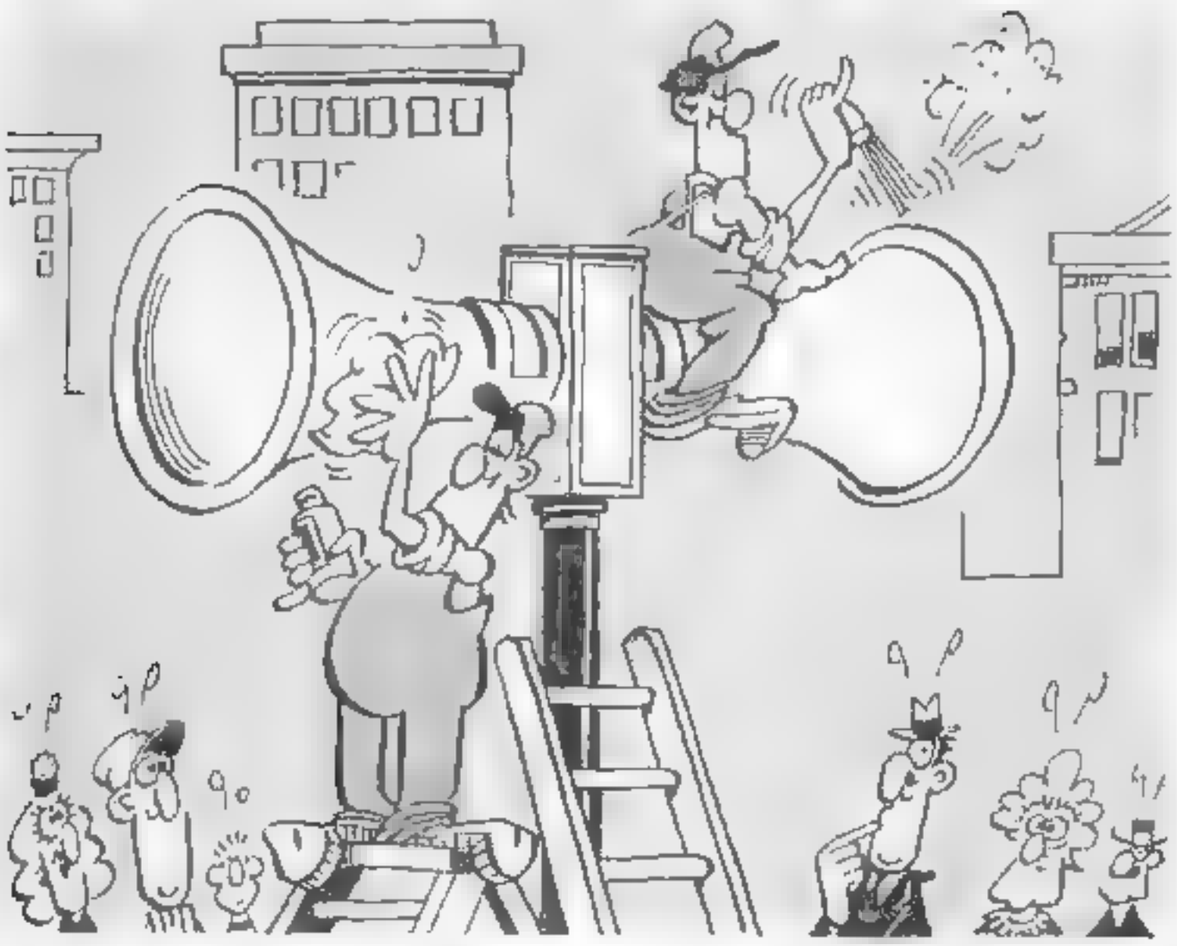

We interrupt th s program to test "The Emergency Broadcast System" for the sixth time today! This is only a test!
We interrupt this TV Show to test

CLUE NO. 5—Weird book titles begin to appear!

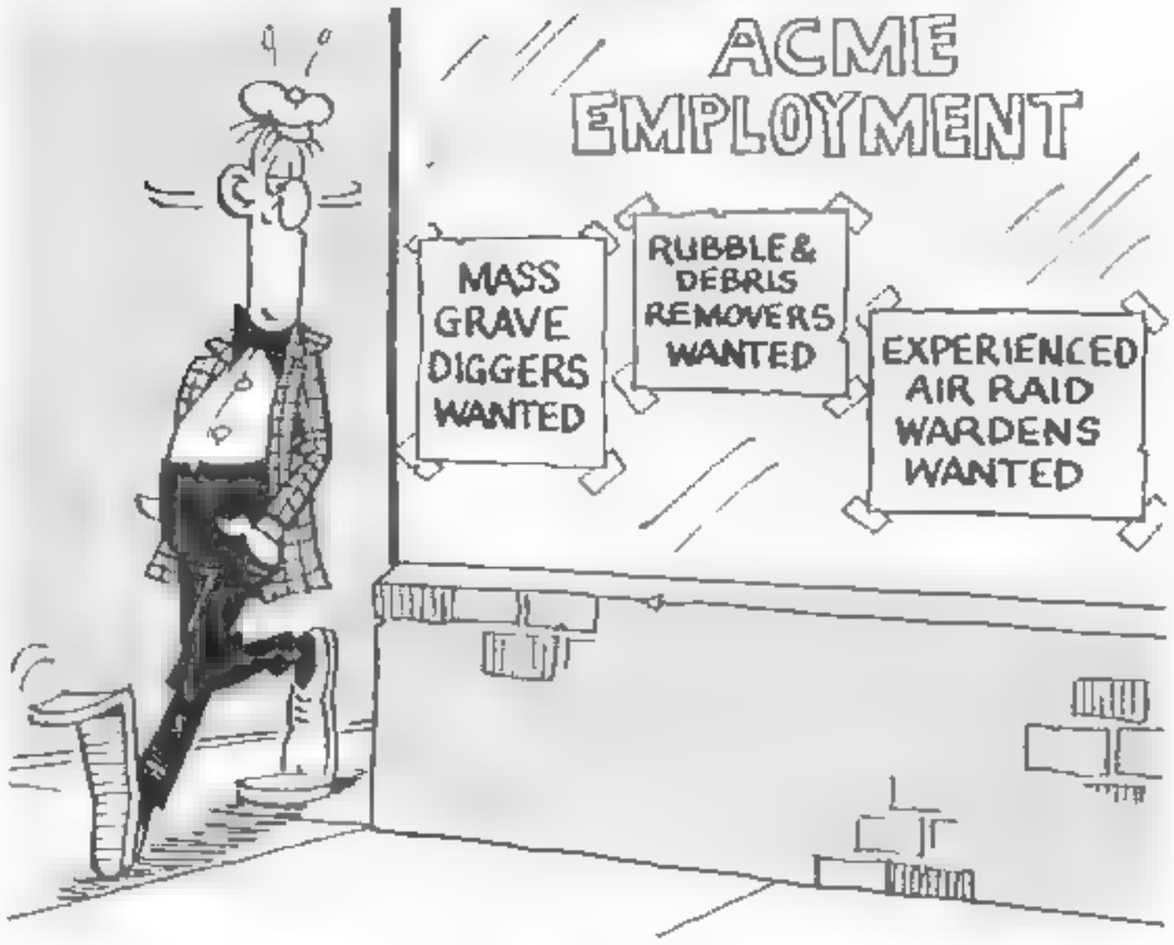
CLUE NO. 6—Pet animals start acting strangely!

EMERGENCY WARNING SYSTEMS THAT WILL ALERT YOU TO THE COMING HOLOCAUST

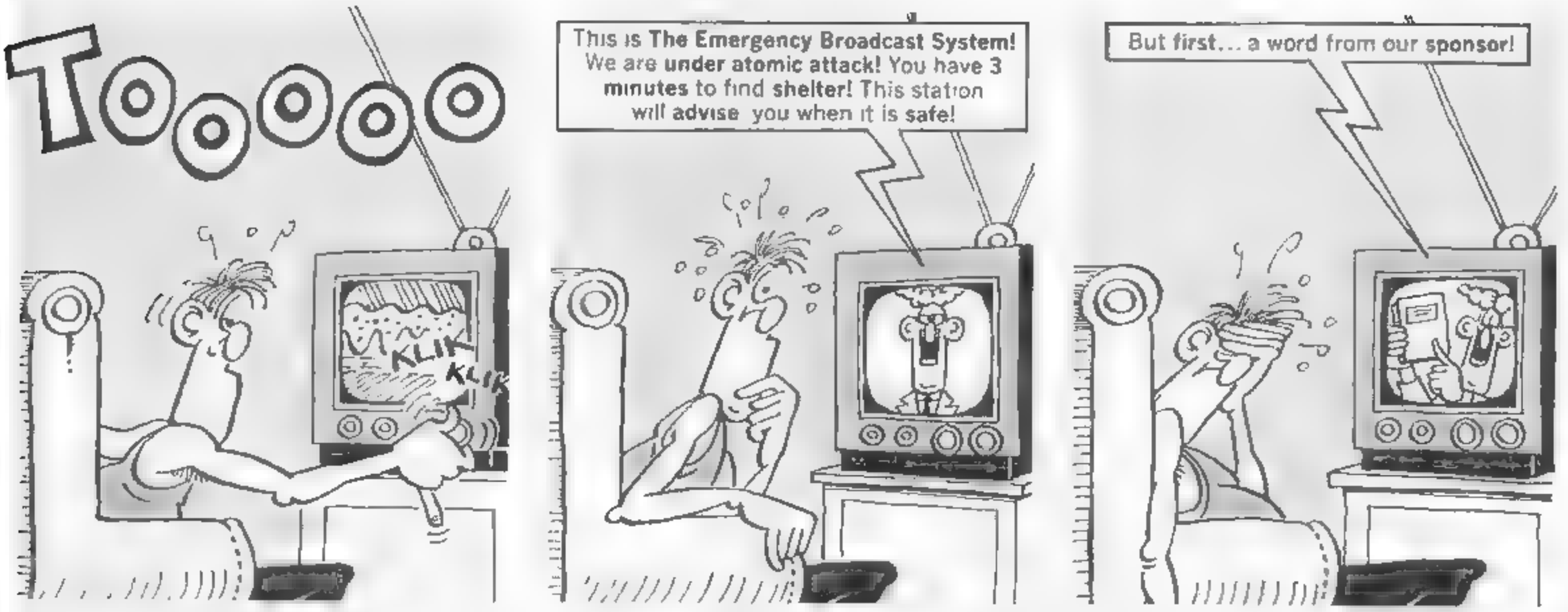
CLUE NO. 3—They begin polishing air raid sirens!



CLUE NO. 4—Strange job notices are suddenly posted!



CLUE NO. 7—A curious shadow suddenly looms larger and larger, and larger and . . .


Toooo
KLIK
KLIK
This is The Emergency Broadcast System! We are under atomic attack! You have 3 minutes to find shelter! This station will advise you when it is safe!
But first... a word from our sponsor!

THE ATOMIC FLASH IS DEVASTATING SO WHATEVER YOU DO, DO NOT LOOK AT IT!

INSTEAD, MAKE SURE YOU GET ALL THE PROTECTION FROM THE FLASH YOU CAN!

THE THUNDEROUS ROAR OF THE BLAST WILL BE HEARD HUNDREDS OF MILES AWAY!

Okay, young man! I've **HAD** it with you! You will **go to your room NOW!**

PWAM

How many times have I told you **NOT to slam the door?!?**

FOOD AND DRUG INTAKE COULD BE A SERIOUS PROBLEM DURING AN ATOMIC ATTACK!

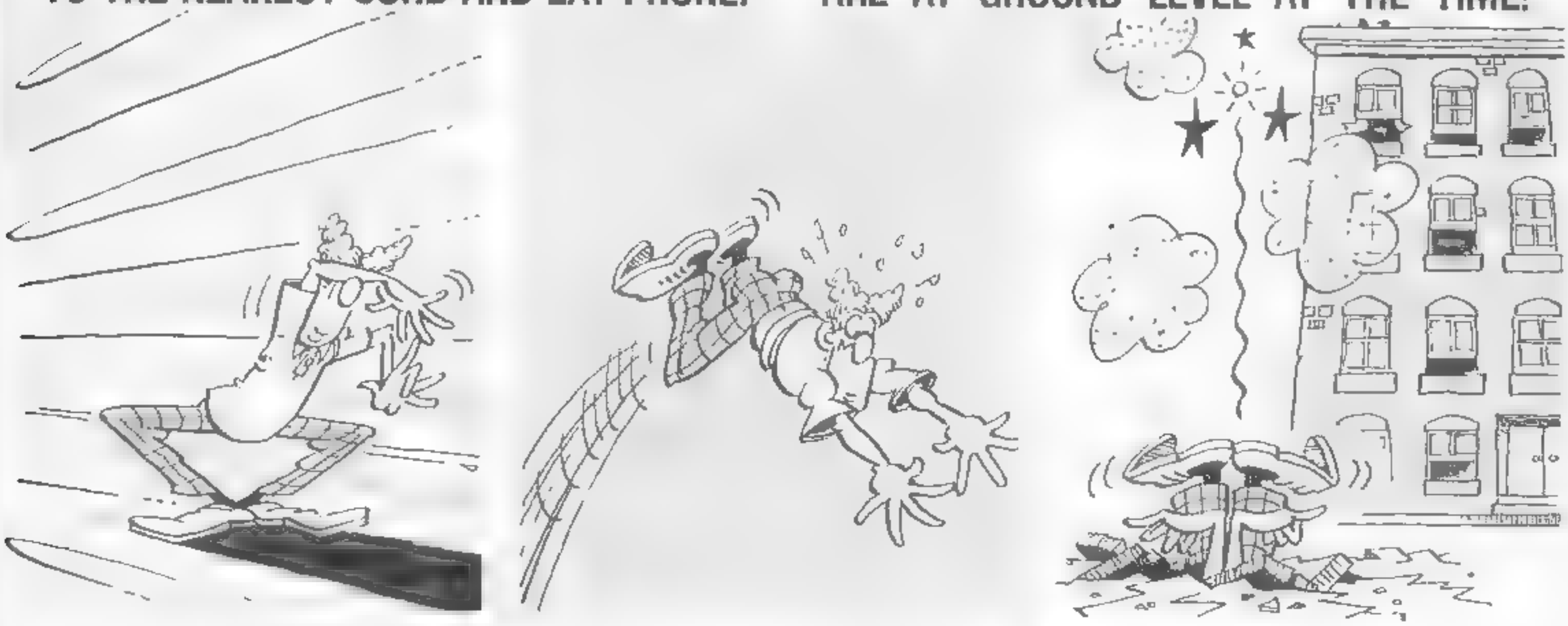
I'll be **right back,** Pa! That **teaspoon of laxative** the Doctor gave me is **starting to work!**

BOOMER-ROOM

Good thing he didn't give you **TWO teaspoons!**

IF YOU SEE A BLINDING FLASH, DIVE TO THE NEAREST CURB AND LAY PRONE!

...BUT MAKE ABSOLUTELY SURE YOU ARE AT GROUND LEVEL AT THE TIME!



THE TREMENDOUS HEAT GENERATED AT GROUND ZERO WILL ACTUALLY BOIL STEEL!

Send up some heat, you old wart!
KLANG
KLANG
KLANG
FLOON
Of all the buildings in this city, why do I always wind up in the one with the wise-ass Super!?!

AND DURING THE ACTUAL ATTACK, TRY TO BE HELPFUL TO YOUR FELLOW VICTIMS!

VISA VERSES DEPT.

LET'S TAKE AN INSIDE LOOK AT THE CURRENT ADMINISTRATION WITH MAD'S X-R

Yes, Ronnie... this is your life! And the voice you just heard from behind the curtain is from your past... the man you once called "Number One"!

That's right... if I decide not to run for a second term, I will definitely support Mr. Bush!!

EAGANS

PHOTOS BY UPI

WRITER DON EDWING ARTIST BOB CLARKE

USGPO #254-079-CER

CONFIDENTIAL ECONOMIC REPORT

FOUR REASONS WHY THE U.S.A. WENT DOWN THE TUBES

OFFICIAL GOVERNMENT PUBLICATION

CZECHS CUBANS GERMANS

ESTONIANS

REAGAN

FOR

SIDENT

RUSSIANS

ARMENIANS

HUNGARIANS

DINAVIANS

BANIANS

ORUSSIANS

LATINS

ESE

OMANIANS

SACKS

FOL

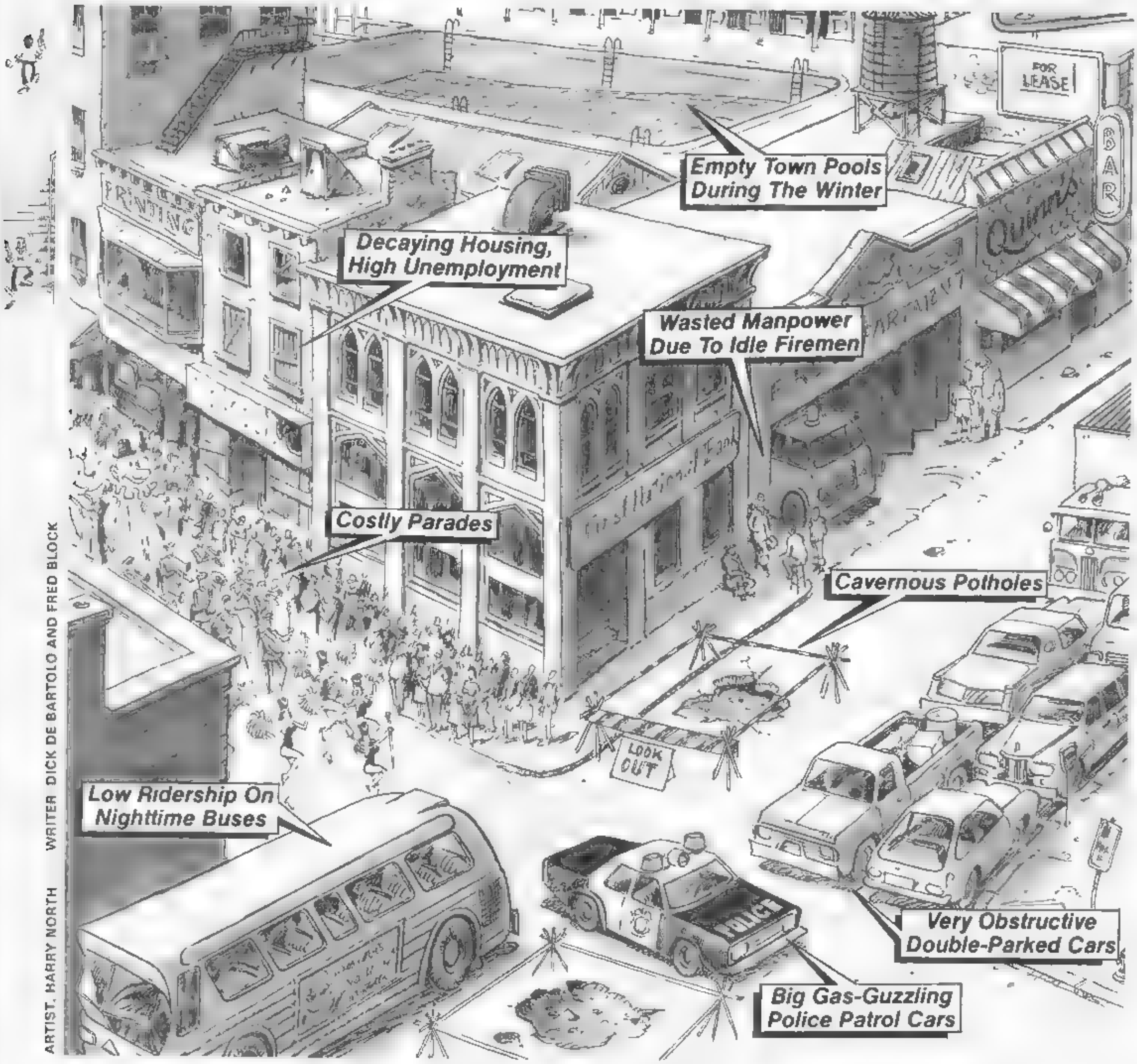
ESE

NS

and to **launch** my 1984 sure fire winn ng campaign, I have—behind this sign—my **new running mate** whose **ethnic background** makes a r of **yours** look **sick!**

URBAN ON THE ROCKS DEPT.

It doesn't take a genius to see that our cities are in big trouble these days. Mass Transit is in a shambles, streets are caving in around us, and employee productivity is down. Take a look at this typical city to see what we mean...



Now for the really bad news. When you turn this page, you're going to see some of the dumbest ideas, proposals and solutions ever conceived in an article called

MAD'S SUGGESTIONS FOR HOW OUR CITIES CAN SOLVE THEIR PROBLEMS

(While Clearing A Little Extra Cash On The Side!)

Turn the pools into giant breeding farms for lobsters! There's big money to be made in selling sea food these days and, best of all, out-of-work lifeguards could come off the unemployment lines to run the entire operation.

Move the Unemployment Office to a different abandoned, run-down building every week! Then, while the unemployed are waiting to sign for their check, have them repair, sand, paint, carpet, etc. By the end of each week the city would have a snappy reconditioned building to sell while the unemployed people will feel useful and not notice how long they have to wait to sign for a check.

Turnstiles placed every five blocks down the center of the street! Let the paraders pay for the privilege of messing up the city's traffic and sanitation schedule.

Install Cable TV on all city buses! A bus fare is much cheaper than the cost of a movie ticket and the bus could drop riders off at their doorstep at the end of the show.

Forget spending millions to repave, get celebrities to sign the potholes! If schmucks travel from all over to see star's foot prints on Hollywood Blvd., you can bet they'll flock to see your local "Celebrity Potholes!"

Put the firemen to work during slack time periods as window washers for high-rise office and apart ment buildings. The city and firemen could split whatever they make 50-50.

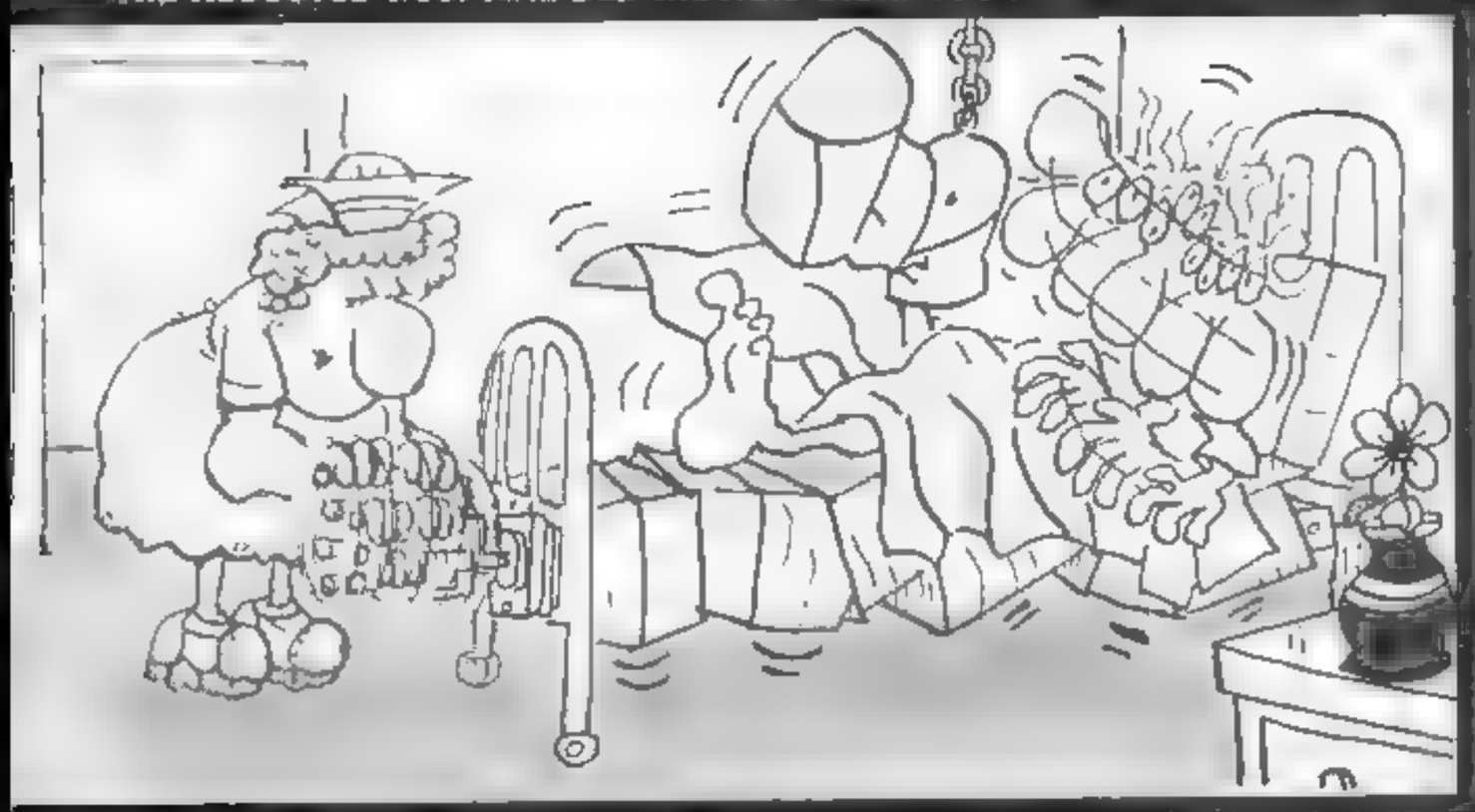
Double Parking Meters! Sure, double parking is illegal, but as long as motorists are going to do it anyway, they might as well be forced to pay double the normal rates.

Load up police car trunks with letters, parcels, pizzas —anything that needs quick, same-day delivery service. Since police have to drive through neighborhoods anyway, and have the extra advantage of being able to use their siren, they'll be able to give cheaper and faster service than any local messenger service while turning big, big profits for both themselves and the city's empty coffers.

SICK HUMOR DEPT.

LITTLE-KNOWN AND RARELY DIAGNOSED MAD

"THE ADJUSTED HOSPITAL BED MOTION SICKNESS AND WIPLASH INJURY"



"THE INCONSIDERATE VISITORS SMOKE SUFFOCATION ANXIETY ATTACK"

"THE MORNING ROUNDS DOCTOR HUDDLE HEEBIE-JEEBIES"

"THE COLD BEDPAN GOOSE BUMPS, SWEATS AND SHIVERS SYNDROME"

"THE EVERY THREE HOURS NEEDLE PUNCTURE ANTICIPATION FRENZY"

AILMENTS

CONTRACTED AT
HOSPITALS

ARTIST AND WRITER: DON EDWING

"THE BED-NEXT-TO-YOU NERVE-RACKING APPREHENSION AND ANGUISH PAINS"

"THE "WE DIDN'T GET IT THE FIRST TIME" REPEAT X-RAY EXPOSURE"

"THE WELL MEANING FRIENDS' FLOWERY BED CRUSH AND POLLEN POISONING"

"THE COLD, BLAND, DISGUSTING HOSPITAL FOOD NAUSEA SEIZURE"

"THE DISCHARGE DAY ACCOUNTING OFFICE SEIZURE AND RELAPSE"

SHOOTING STARS DEPT.

The Olympics will be here in a year or so, and once again we'll be watching the same old events like running and jumping and swimming. It seems a pity that the Olympic Committee doesn't know where the **real** action is these days—mainly in

THE U.S. VIDEO GAME TEAM

VITO "GUTS" CALAMARI
Fort Wayne, Indiana
Specialty: Missile Command

During a two-week stretch, Calamari broke all Missile Command records, despite a strep throat, a 103-degree fever and a painful blister on his "button finger." And despite having his appendix removed two hours earlier, Calamari showed up for his qualifier and destroyed 171 groups of missiles while lying on a stretcher. His ambition is to play TWO Missile games simultaneously, while undergoing brain surgery.

WILMER "ANIMAL" MUNGLER
Huntsville, Alabama
Specialty: Frenzy

Early in his career, Mungler won his acclaim at Centepede when he became the first local player to eliminate the crawling monster by throwing a brick through the screen. Now a Frenzy fanatic, he can wipe out an average of 3,000 robots per game, celebrating each triumph with a gleeful, and ear-shattering shriek of "KILL! KILL!" In 1982, he was named "Alabama Player of the Year"...after which he was declared totally insane.

JOSE "SHARK" YAMAHA
Phoenix, Arizona
Specialty: Defender

A money player, Yamaha nets around $200 a week by spotting lesser players 20,000 points and offering to play them with one arm tied behind his back. He has yet to lose, due to his ability to hit the blast button with his nose. Barred from local arcades for gambling, Yamaha has used his winnings to put a Defender game in his basement, where daily he hustles neighborhood kids, accepting both "MasterCard" and "Visa."

SHAMUS "HULK" EPSTEIN
Chicago, Illinois
Specialty: Berzerk

An aspiring mobster, Epstein considers every Berzerk game machine his sworn enemy. Before playing his first game, he warned Evil Otto there was a "contract" out on him, then broke the Illinois Berzerk record by one million points. After he was finally wiped out, Epstein swore revenge on the machine. Two days later, it was found at the bottom of Lake Michigan, its transistors ripped out and a rock tied around it.

ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE

the new video games. Well, one day those old fogies will see the light, and Pac-Man and Tempest will take their place along with the 1,500 Meter Run and the 100-Meter Backstroke. And when that day comes, we'll proudly enter these kids as

THE OLYMPIC TEAM

AL "IRON MAN" ARGLY
Escondido, California
Specialty: Tempest

Known throughout Southern California as "The Marathon Man," Argly set a new West Coast record for battling Tempest for seventy-seven consecutive hours, the last nineteen of which he played while fast asleep. Argly, whose personal high score is 840,000, keeps up his playing stamina by popping vitamin pills, ducking his head into pails of ice water and punching himself in the face, neck and chest.

JASPER "FLAKE" PHYNQUE
New York, New York
Specialty: Frogger

Totally spaced out on ludes, grass, cocaine and "Crazy Glue," Phynque can be heard croaking and grunting while piling up 70,000-plus scores on Frogger. In truth, he is talking to the frogs, whom he calls "Electronic Soul Brothers," and whom he believes communicate with him after each successful leap. Phynque looks forward to the day when the green creatures will take their place as the rightful rulers of the Earth.

WANDA "EASY" BAXDALE
Hartford, Connecticut
Specialty: Qix

Baxdale first won attention as an arcade groupie, offering to let top male players make out with her behind the change booth. When everyone turned her down, she became a Qix champ, setting a U.S. mark of 240,000. This has won her fame, an Olympic bid and the admiration of nearly all male players, who consider her one of the all-time greats. However, they still wouldn't be caught dead with her behind the change booth.

COSMO "HEX" KLEEVER
Spokane, Washington
Specialty: Pac-Man

A numerology mystic, Keever is tuned into the number 6. Before a Pac-Man match, he pulls 6 hairs from his head, then holds his breath for 66 seconds. In his greatest triumph, he began a game at 6:06 P.M. and racked up a score of 6,666,660. Keever was born on the 6th day of the 6th month and, because of his constant daily playing of Pac-Man arcade games, is currently repeating the 6th grade for the 6th time.

WRITER FRANK JACOBS

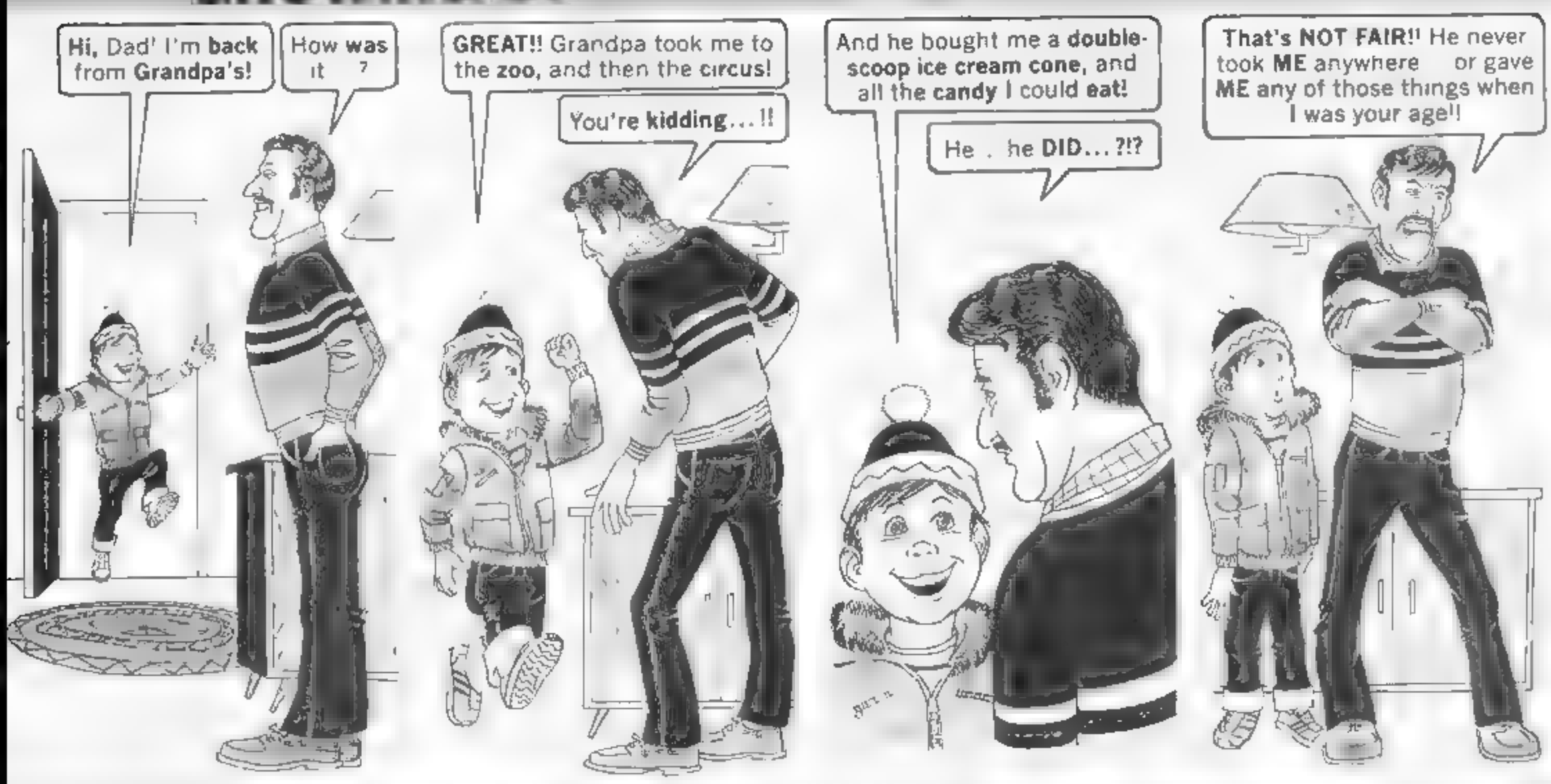
BABY SITTING

How was our little Ronald?
Don't ask!!
He refused to go to sleep and I had to chase him all around the house! Then, he tore up my homework! And after that, he really started gett ng mean!
I m very sorry about that! And I'm also sorry that we were so late coming home!
Oh, don't apologize!
If I were you, I wouldn't be in a hurry to get home either!

BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

THE LIGHTE

GROWING UP


Hi, Dad! I'm back from Grandpa's!
How was it ?
GREAT!! Grandpa took me to the zoo, and then the circus!
You're kidding...!!
And he bought me a double-scoop ice cream cone, and all the candy I could eat!
He . he DID...?!?
That's NOT FAIR!! He never took ME anywhere or gave ME any of those things when I was your age!!

JOB QUALIFICATIONS

I've interviewed all the job applicants, Mr. Gormley, and I've found one young man who is DOUBLY QUALIFIED!!
Can he program and operate a computer?
Absolutely, Sir.
And does he know General Accounting?
Perfectly! And he's thoroughly familiar with all the new tax laws, too!
So are all the other applicants! What makes him "DOUBLY QUALIFIED"?!?
He's single!!

R SIDE OF...

ARTIST & WRITER
DAVE BERG

MODERN MORALITY

The world is getting really rotten these days! There's no honesty left! There are no more scruples! You can't TRUST anybody any more!!
This morning, somebody passed me some funny money... a bogus bill... a counterfeit twenty!!
Really...?? Show it to me!!
I can't!
I got rid of it at the Supermarket!!

WISDOM

Grandma, you've lived for a very long time! Tell me, what did you learn about life...?
I learned that life is one contradiction after another!
Oh, no it's not!!

RELATIONSHIPS

STATUS CLOTHING

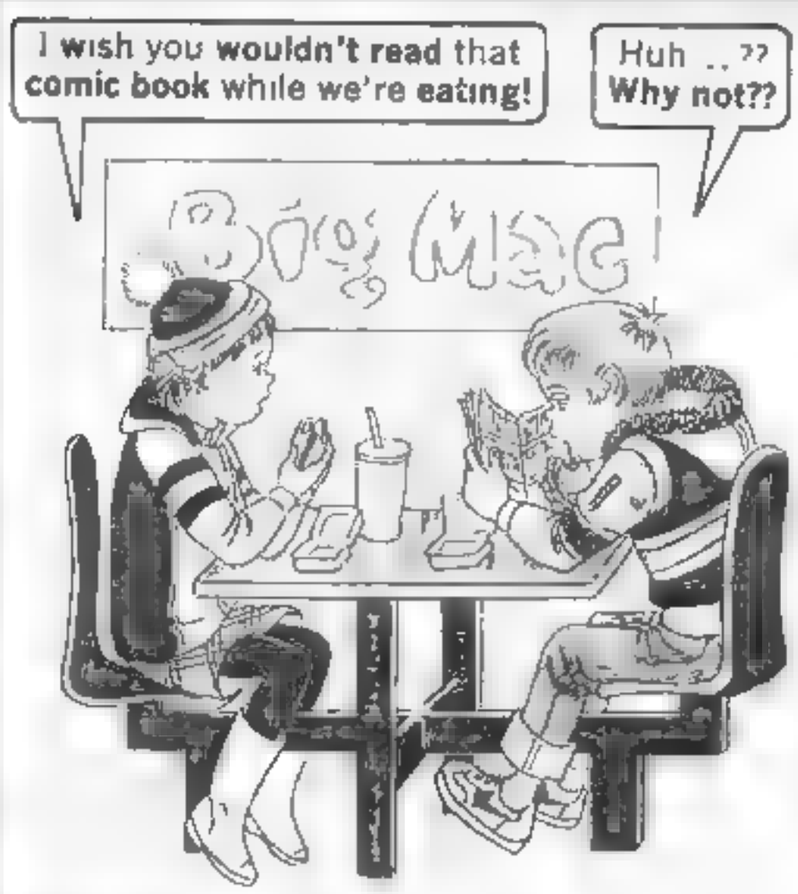
How much is this knit shirt?
$55 95
Wow! Why is it so expensive?
Look at it, and you'll see why!!
I'm looking at it... and I don't see anything special!
Ah-hah! That's IT! Now we're talking "status"!
It doesn't have the manufacturer's name, or initials, or any little animals on it!!

ECONOMICS

Legend has it that George Washington... with a mighty heave... threw a silver dollar across the Potomac River!
Bet he couldn't do that today!!
Why not??
Money doesn't go as far!!

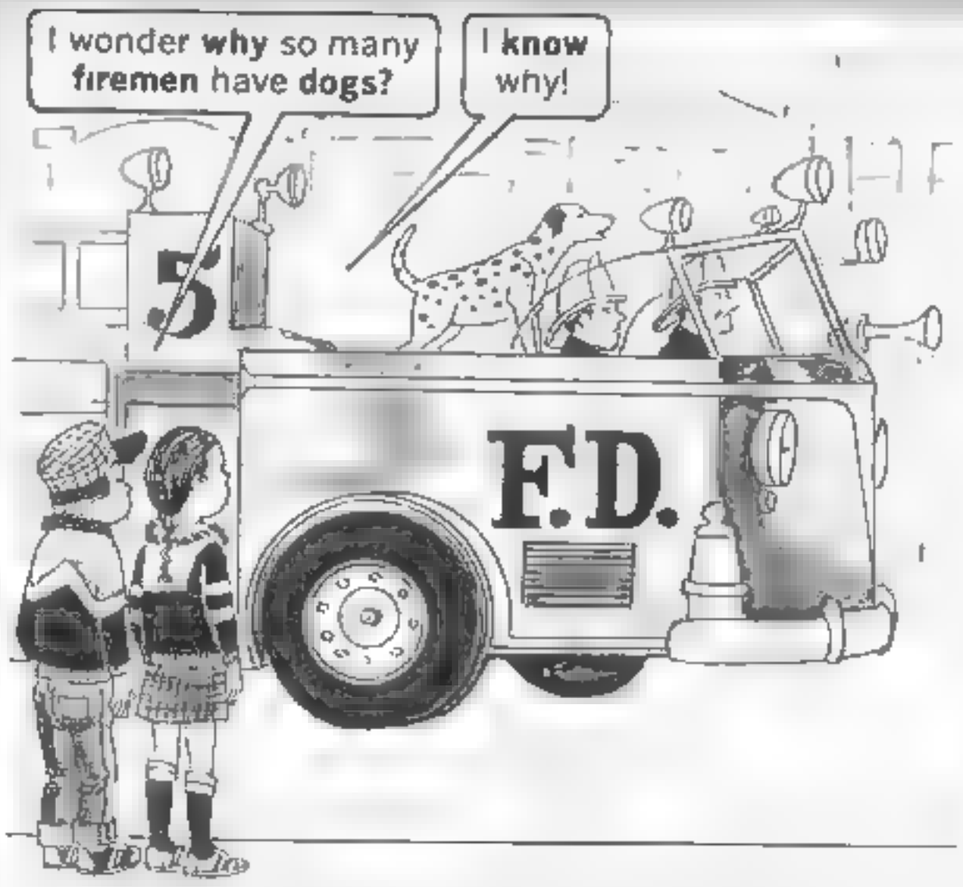
EATING OUT

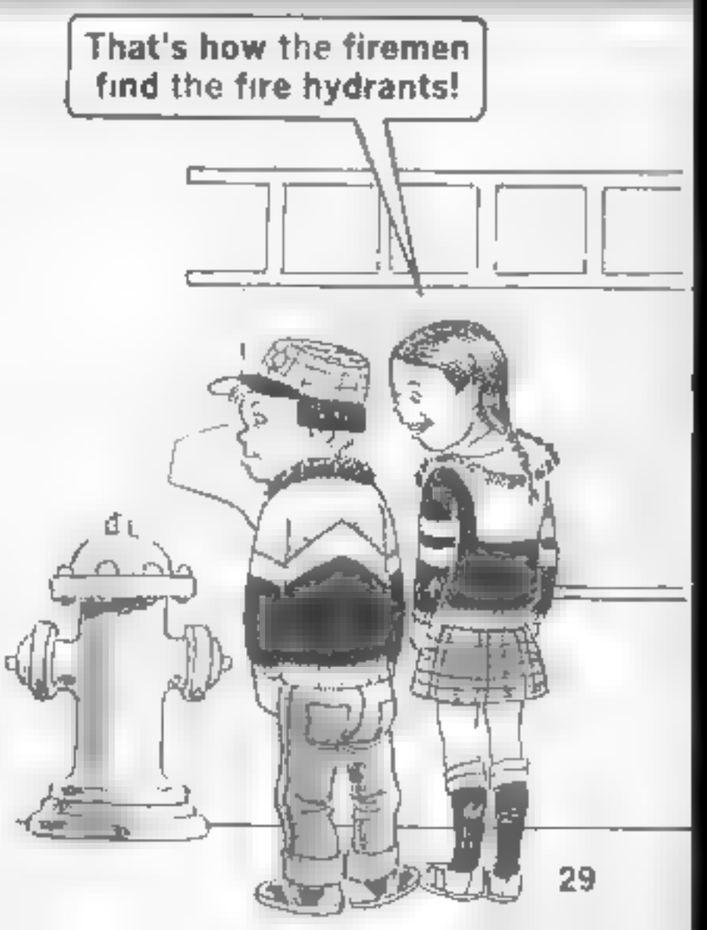
CONCLUSIONS



SACRIFICES

FIREMEN





NAGGING

Hurry up! We're gonna be late!!
I know! I know! Listen... let's exchange roles!
This time.. YOU dress the children!
Sure...! Why not?!
But what are YOU going to do...??
Go outside and sit in the car...
. and blow the horn!!

ASSUMPTIONS

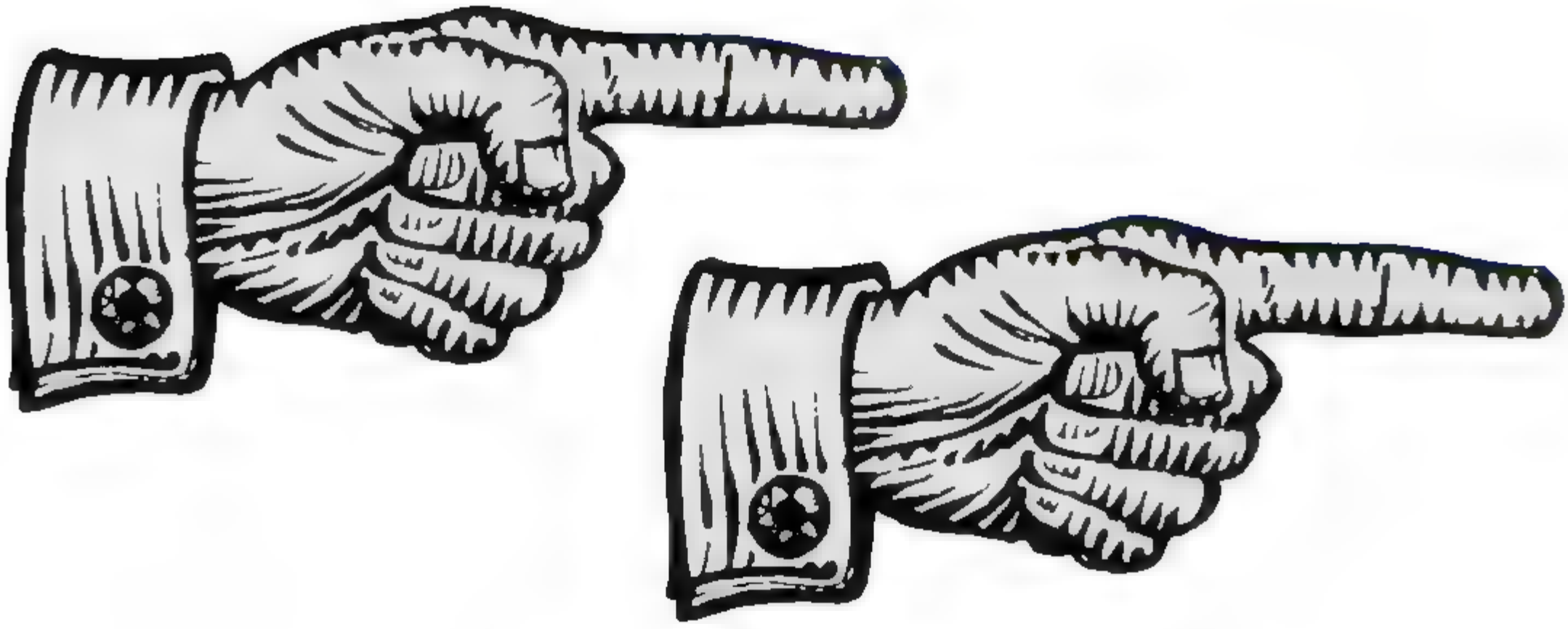
Dad, will you do me a favor ...and answer two questions?
Okay...! What's the first question?
Can I go on an overnight camping trip with Charlie McGilla?
That's one question! What's the second question...??
WHY NOT...?!?

COPS

It's been a quiet night ..! No murders, no robberies, no gang wars, no drug pushing, no hookers, no speeding cars, no family fights, no NOTHING! It's been downright boring!
POLICE
Don't worry! Something is bound to happen real soon!!
Yeah? What makes you say that??
I have faith in human nature!
David Berg

Nothing to see here!

Please skip ahead.



WIND-UP PULL OFF

AN ANDY ROONEY "60 MIN

WRITER JOHN FICARRA

NUTES" EDITORIAL WE'D LIKE TO SEE

Did you ever wonder why a TV show that prides itself in **accurate reporting** calls itself **"60 Minutes"** when if you take out all the **commercials** by those **big corporate sponsors**, the show **actually** only runs for **53 minutes?!**

Did you ever stop to think that **this show** is the reason **Mickey Mouse, Donald Duck** and the **rest** of the gang from **"The Wonderful World Of Disney"** were **cancelled** by **NBC?!**

Did you ever wonder why **Mike Wallace** enjoys the **trust** and **respect** of the **American people** after he did all those **TV commercials** in the **'50's** urging us to **smoke cigarettes?!**

Did you ever, personally, **know anyone** named **"Morley"...?!**

Did you ever wonder **why**, with all our **crusading stories** about the **ugly horrors** of **discrimination** and the **shocking plight** of the **Blacks** in **America**, it took us over **thirteen years** to finally hire a **Black correspondent** for our show?!

Did you ever wonder **how** Mike Wallace **got away** with that **ethnic slur** about Blacks being so **easily duped** because they're **too busy eating watermelon** to **pay attention...?!**

Did you ever think that if an **elected official** made that **same joke**, he'd be **hounded** by the **media** and **this show?!**

Did you ever wonder what **Ed Bradley** thought of all this?

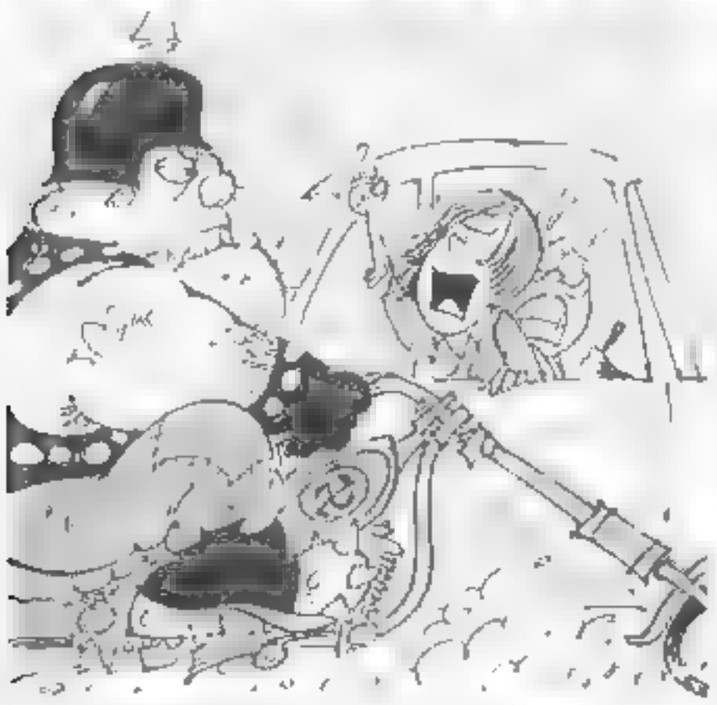
Did you ever notice that...for a guy who makes **tons of money** and knows he's going to be beamed into **millions of homes** each week I wear some of the **worst fitting** and **out-of style clothes** in the **history** of **Men's Fashions?!**

MR/MISS-MATCHED DEPT.

YOU KNOW HE/SHE IS

ARTIST: PAUL COKER

YOU KNOW SHE IS NOT FOR YOU WHEN...



...she screams insults at tough-looking guys from your car window.

...she watches a Magician make someone disappear ...and tells you confidentially, "It's a trick!"

...she doesn't seem to notice when flies are walking on her face.

...she gasps, "I've never done this with anyone before!" and then shows you exactly how.

...she accepts "collect" obscene telephone calls.

...you see her name and telephone number scribbled everywhere...in her handwriting.

...people who work in V D Clinics know her on a "first-name" basis.

...she excuses herself during parties to go into the bedroom to lie down, and seven guys do the same thing.

...she punches her aged Mother in the face a lot.

NOT FOR YOU WHEN...

WRITER STAN HART

YOU KNOW HE IS NOT FOR YOU WHEN...

...he wants to do your hair.

...he's into "Death."

...he likes to skip instead of walk

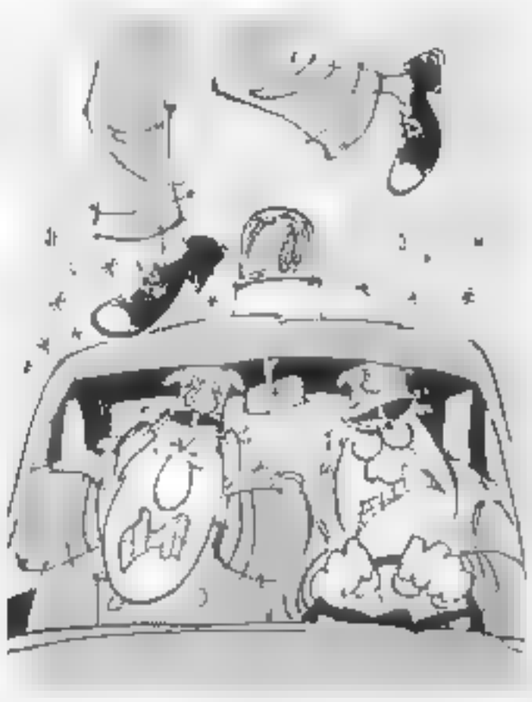
...he can't tell time.

...he's constantly carrying out "Search & Destroy Zits" missions.

...the friends he wants you to meet are all out on bail, awaiting trials for murder.. or worse.

...he has a tattoo on his chest with another guy's name on it.

...he's trained his dog to sit up, and beg, and eat other dogs.



...he likes to tap dance on car roofs.

...he kisses your kid brother on the lips the first time they meet.

...he punches your aged Mother in the face a lot.

THE BOOK OF ISTS DEPT.

As any psychiatrist worth his salt (or his $75 an hour) will tell you, we'd all be a lot better off if we viewed our lives, our expectations and our daily problems realistically. The trouble is that most of us don't do it that way. We're either overly optimistic and assume that everything will turn out all right, when it probab-

A MAD LOOK AT THE D OPTIMISM, PESSIM

ARTIST: JACK DAVIS

Upon hearing an insect buzzing around inside his moving car . . .

the Rea st stops the car immed ately and rol s down the windows, in case it's a wasp

the Opt m'st ro ls up the w ndows, in case t s a species of rare tropical moth that m ght escape before he can se l it

the Pess.mist drives straight to a mortuary so he'll be ready for mmediate embalm'ng in case it's a "Ki ler Bee"

Upon being told by her date that she looks exactly like Cheryl Tiegs . . .

the Real st knows exact y what the guy hopes to accompl sh by tel. ng her such lies, and accepts or re,ects h m

the Optimist takes the very next p ane to New York C ty to seek fame and fortune as a profess'ona model,

. the Pessim st worries that any kidnapper who may have plans to grab Chery Tiegs wi l get her by mistake

ly won't . . . or we're overly pessimistic and assume that everything will turn out all wrong, when some of it may actually turn out all right. Unfortunately, the most blissful optimists and the most gloomy pessimists are the last ones to realize that their view of the world is cockeyed. So, to straighten all you clods out, here's

IFFERENCES BETWEEN MISM & REALISM

WRITER, TOM KOCH

Upon seeing the words, "For a good time, call Gertie at 555-8080" on a phone booth wall . . .

the Realist knows this is some prankster's attempt to harrass an innocent girl

the Optimist showers and puts on a suit before calling the number, in case Gertie invites him to come right over.

. the Pessimist dutifully calls, even though he's sure that Gertie's a beast, and even more sure that she'll turn him down flat regardless

Upon hearing a prolonged, high-pitched bleep broadcast over the radio . . .

the Realist figures it's just a Civil Defense test and waits for regular programming to resume

the Optimist figures it's the latest "punk rock" hit, and is overjoyed that he's one of the first to have heard it

the Pessimist figures it's an air raid alert and spends the next month in a cellar waiting for the "all clear."

Upon being confronted by someone he knows while registering with a strange woman at a motel . . .

. . the Realist introduces her as h's company's "Regional Manager" . . and then hopes for the best.

. . . the Optimist assumes that his friend is there with a strange woman too, and begins anticipating a group-fun evening.

. . . the Pessimist g'ves his friend all the cash he has, and promises to make another blackmail payment in two weeks.

Upon hearing that his plane can't take off until the morning because of the fog . . .

the Realist is de ighted the air ine s concerned enough about safety to postpone the filght.

. . the Optimist is delighted to have an opportunity to offer the Stewardess a place to stay overn'ght. his hotel room.

. . the Pess m st is delighted to learn that his anticipated death in a plane crash has been put off for one more day

Upon being mistakenly identified in a police line-up by a mugging victim . . .

. the Realist tries to think of someone who can vouch for his whereabouts at the time of the robbery

the Opt m st gleefully anticipates be'ng sent to pr'son, where he can finally get away from his nagging mother.

. . the Pessim st doesn't even bother to get a lawyer, because he's sure he'll be lynched before his case comes to trial.

Upon seeing a long fly ball headed his way . . .

. . the Realist knows he'll be traded if he drops one more of these

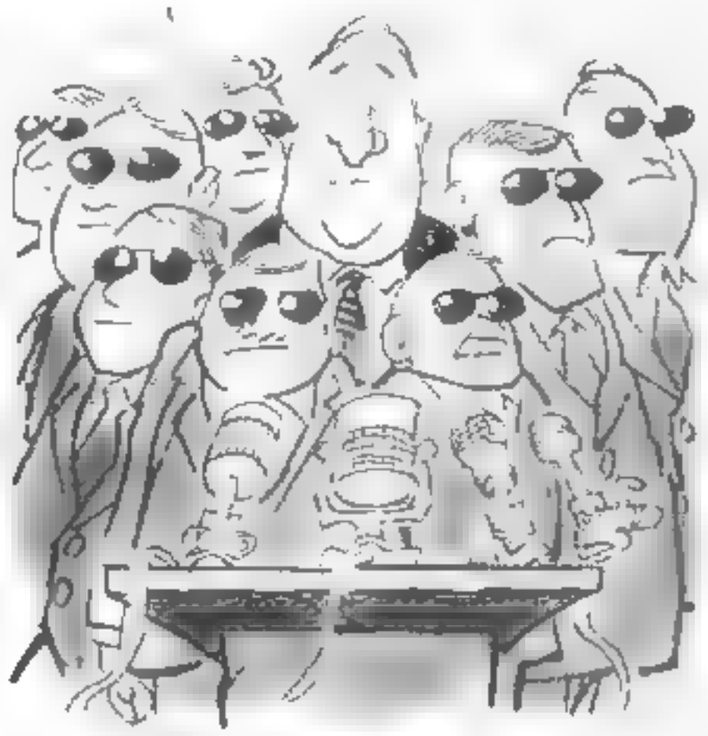
. the Optimist is so sure he'll catch it and spark a winning streak, he begins planning how to spend his World Series check.

. . the Pessimist is so sure it's a homer, he just hopes he won't break any bones crashing into the wall in a futile attempt to catch it.

Upon seeing election returns that show a candidate he's trailing by twelve million votes . . .

the Realist concedes defeat after blaming his loss on inflation and the civil war in El Salvador

. the Optimist expects late returns from the West Coast to turn the tide because his nephew out there promised to vote for him



. . the Pessimist hires a bodyguard because he suddenly realizes he's even more unpopular than he thought

Upon spotting an ominous-looking stranger headed up the front walk . . .

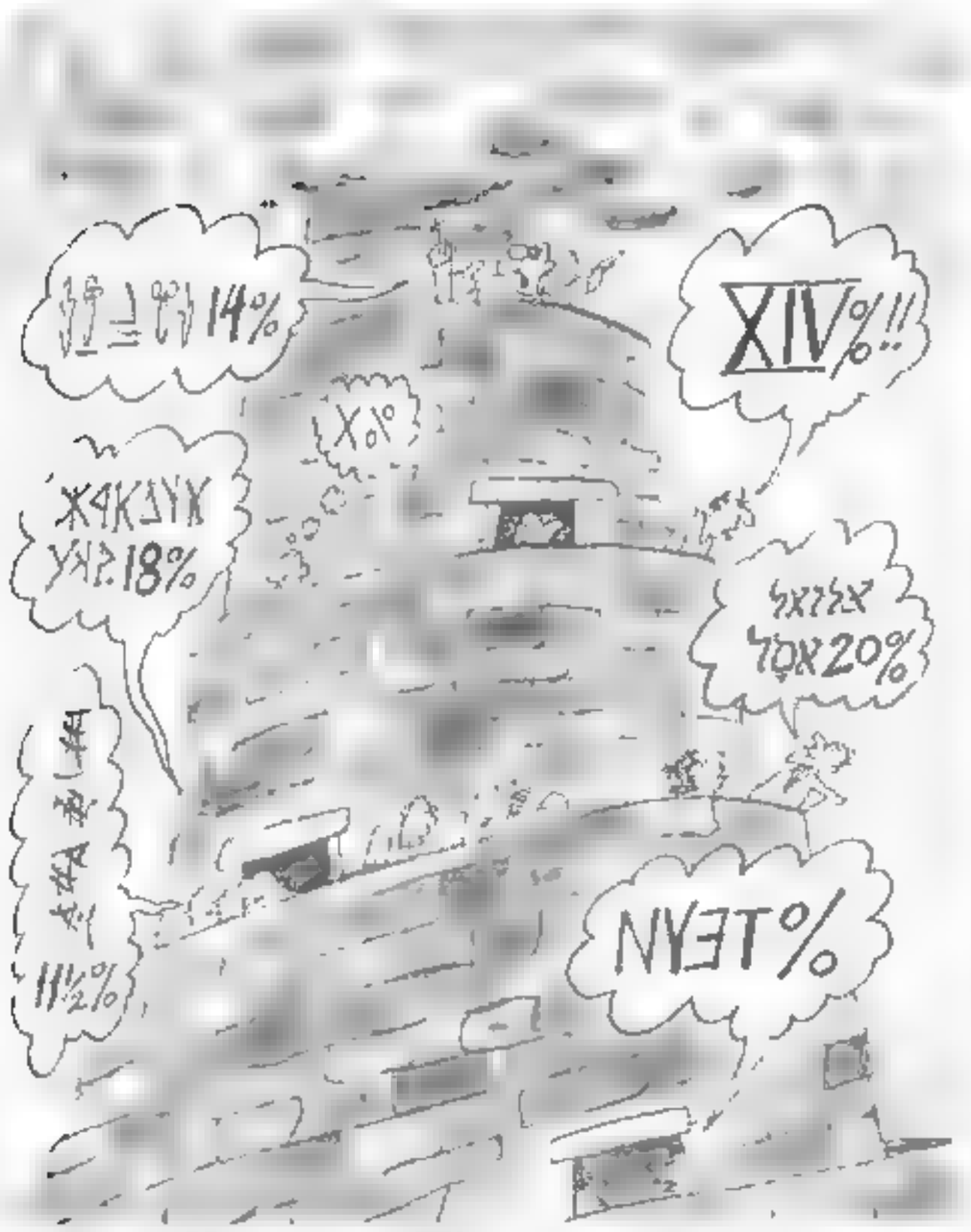
the Realist bolts the front door, because he knows that even substitute mailmen don't wear long black capes.

. . the Optimist opens the door, assuming the creep is a long lost relative who's come to bring him money.

the Pessimist bolts the door, but opens the window so his screams can be heard once the stranger breaks in and starts to torture him (or worse).

SAPPY ENDINGS DEPT.

MAD'S NEW TWI



TOWER OF BABEL GOES CO-OP

ALADDIN ARRESTED FOR USING ILLEGAL ALIEN LABOR

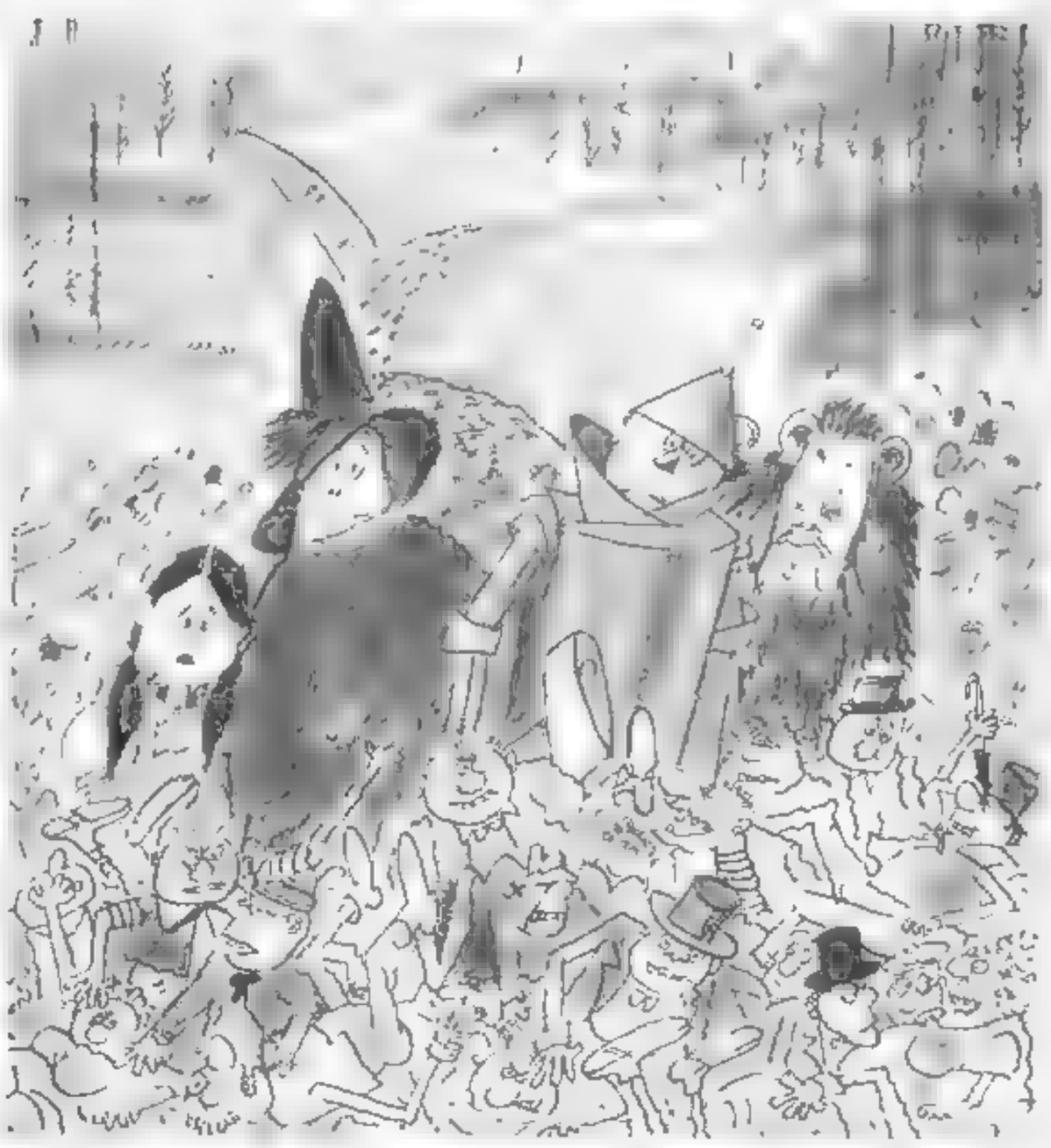
PETER PAN HELD IN PATTERN OVER NEVER-NEVER LAND, THEN REROUTED TO DALLAS-FT. WORTH

HUNCHBACK OF NOTRE DAME ADVERTISES DESIGNER JEANS

STS TO OLD TALES

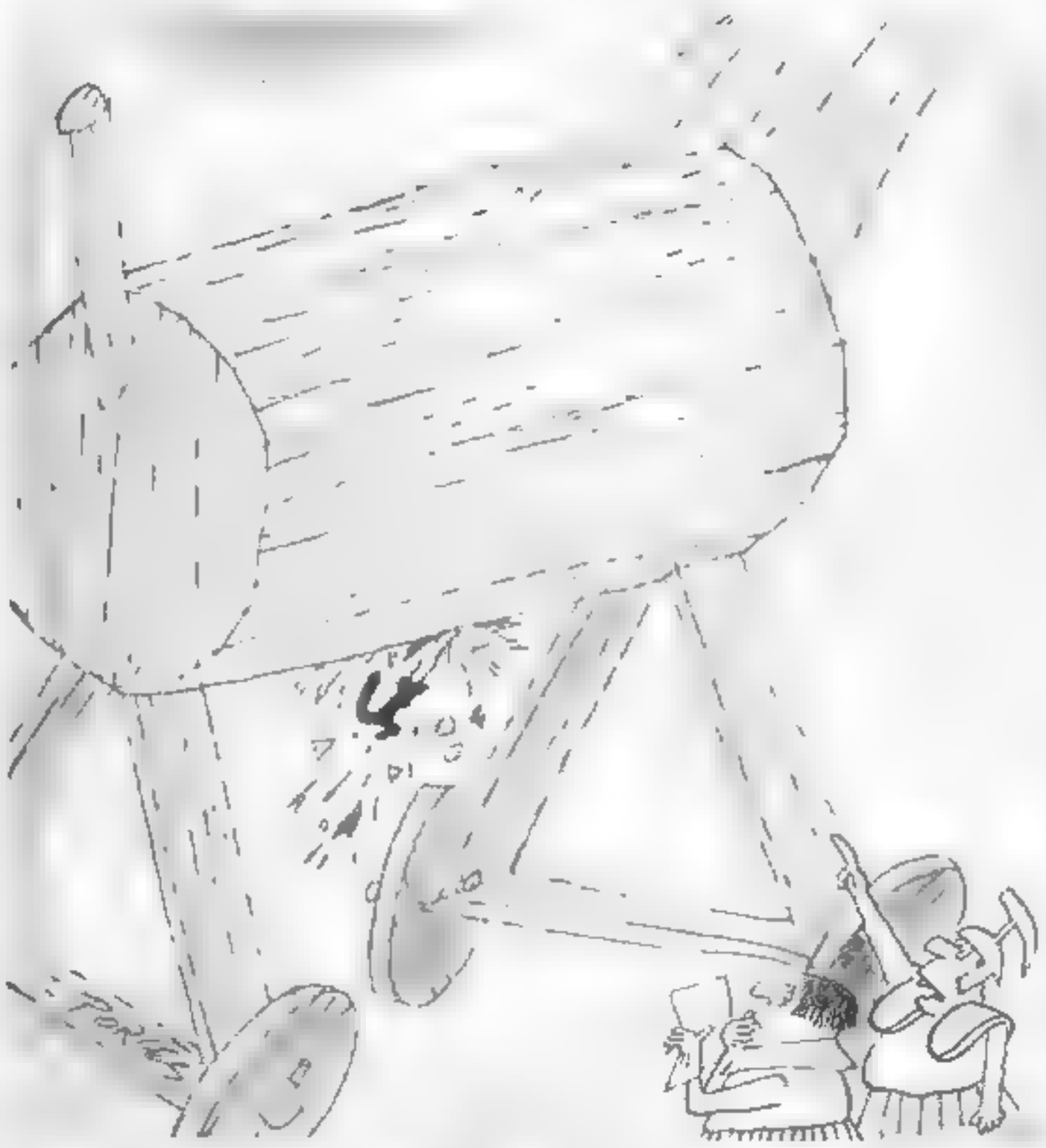
ARTIST AND WRITER PAUL PETER PORGES

SNOW WHITE SAVED BY PRINCE
APPLYING HEIMLICH MANEUVER



GRIDLOCK ON THE YELLOW BRICK ROAD

OLD WOMAN WHO LIVED IN A SHOE MOVES
INTO A HIGH-RISE HOUSING PROJECT



TROJAN HORSE RECALLED BY MANUFACTURER
BECAUSE OF STRUCTURAL DEFECTS

IN A JOCKULAR VEIN DEPT.

One sure thing about Professional Sports is its universality. Rich or poor, black or white, we can all relate to its greed, its egomania, and its "win at any cost" mentality. But wait a minute! What ABOUT these lessons it's

IF PARENTS AND C
LIKE PROFESSIONA

JIMMY VAUGHN BECOMES SMITH

KATHY SMITH TO VAUGHNS PLUS CASH IN SURPRISE TRADE

BURGTOWN, MŌ.—"I still love my parents, but the Smiths made me an offer I just couldn't pass up!" With that brief statement, Jimmy Vaughn, 11, became the first member of the Vaughn family to leave for another organization. He joins the Smith family who, perhaps not coincidentally, leave for a two-week vacation at Disneyland next month.

The man in charge of the Smith organization, Ed Smith, father, had this to say about the trade, which also sent his eldest daughter, Kathy, to the Vaughn family.

"We needed a boy who could take out the garbage. We hated to let Kathy go, but Jimmy is the kind of son you must have in a competitive neighborhood like ours."

Kathy also expressed no regrets.

"The Vaughns are in a much better position to get me into the High School of my choice," she stated. "I plan to give my new family 110%. I know I can do dishes and sew, but I think I can contribute even more in the long run. After all, I have the looks to win a Beauty Pageant someday. Can; Jimmy Vaughn say that?"

Sources close to the Vaughn and Smith organizations were

(Please turn to Page 12, Col. 3)

JIMMY AND KATHY WISH EACH OTHER WELL.

DEFERRED PAYMENT PLAN NIXED BY KIDS

CLUVE CHILDREN WANT SWEETS NOW

DOREMI, FA. – In an unprecedented group bargaining agreement, the Cluve children, Toby, 9 and Lisa, 11, have won the right to receive cookies and candy immediately upon earning them for specified good behavior.

"Management (their parents, Olga and Willie Cluve) wanted to spread the treats out over a period of time. But you know how it is. When you deserve something, you want it now!" said spokesman, Toby.

TRIUMPHANT TONY AND LISA AFTER SUCCESSFUL BARGAINING SESSION

Reportedly, a concern over high blood sugar levels and soaring dental bills prompted the bid by Mr. and Mrs. Cluve to arrange for deferred payments, which would have resulted, they felt, in some more

(Continued on Page 17)

teaching us?! What if the values of Pro Sports...especially as embodied in the clashes between today's "free agent athletes" and "the owners"...were to be adopted by our society as a whole? We can just see the headlines...

HILDREN BEHAVED L SPORTS FIGURES

ARTIST- JACK RICKARD _ WRITER- DENNIS SNEE

DAVEY CARTWRIGHT, OWNERS, FAR APART ON CONTRACT TERMS

Parents Hedge On No-Cut Clause

HEIRSBURG, LA.—"We think the world of Davey, but then so did his four previous families!" That was how Mr. Stuart Cartwright described the feelings of himself and his wife in the current dispute with their youngest free agent son, Davey.

"I'm not asking for anything that comparable children aren't getting," said Davey, 10. "I just want security for my declining years. If I lose my touch for pulling weeds or walking the dog when I'm 12 or 13, who's going to want me?"

For their part, Mr. and Mrs. Cartwright are prepared to play the waiting game.

"We feel he'll cave in eventually. We just can't assume responsibility for a son whose ability and long-term loyalty are suspect. Three or four years down the line, we must have the option of unloading him."

Young Davey is represented in the dispute by the legal firm of Guile, Gall and Grasp, which previously won a landmark case for its clients when

(Continued on Page 45)

DAVEY SAYS, "NO CUT!" PARENTS SAY, "NO WAY!"

Diane McGlaughlin Sent Down To Boarding School

LOCAL MA BELL GRIEVES, WILL RETIRE HER PHONE NUMBER

FURDVUE, TX.—This paper has learned that Diane McGlaughlin, popular local gab queen, will be sent to Esterhazy School For Young Women in exchange for an undisclosed amount of cash.

Officials at Texas Bell Telephone released the story, expressing "profound disappointment" at the loss of their company's "Top Talker." Her phone number will be retired, they say, in recognition of the business Diane brought the firm.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph McGlaughlin, Diane's parents, said the move to a boarding school would help the young woman "mature, and learn to function without her own private telephone."

Diane was unavailable for comment on the move. Reporters attempted to reach her at the home of her best friend, Sue Ann Keeling, but gave up after getting a busy signal for over two hours. Their diligence was eventually rewarded, however, when a new tact was taken and they tried

(Continued On Page 38)

SUZANNE SCHLEE LOOKS GOOD AT FIRST SPRING CLEANING WORKOUT

Former "Most Valuable Cleaner" Rumored Washed Up

SAN TACLAWS, RI.—"I felt good, I felt loose. The vacuum cleaner seemed light as a feather. And my 'duster's elbow' didn't bother me a bit!"

With that report, Suzanne Schlee completed her first day of spring cleaning, exuding confidence and squelching rumors that her days as the "Number One Cleaner" in the Schlee franchise were numbered.

"Anytime you come off a bad year, people start pointing fingers and mops at you," said Suzanne's coach and mother, Mrs. Jane Schlee. "But Suzanne cleaned as well today as she ever has."

Insiders with the Schlee organization claimed that Suzanne was in danger of being traded until today, in spite of her title as family top banana in both dishes washed and dust balls vacuumed last year.

According to one high-level member of the Schlee team, Suzanne worked especially hard over the winter to regain her famed "overhand wipe" which earned her the coveted *Windex Silver Squeegee* award two years ago.

"Suzanne is a complete cleaner," said older brother Bart, who was resting on the porch when this reporter was *(Continued on Page 12)*

SUZANNE SCHLEE ON TOP OF HER GAME AGAIN

FORCED TO PLAY WHILE INJURED, YOUTH CLAIMS

SKELETON, KY. — Richie Griffin, 11, claimed today that his mother forced him to "take a Children's Aspirin and go play outside" in spite of a painful scab on his left knee.

"She said her Bridge Club couldn't hear themselves gossipping because I was watching television. So she ordered me to take an aspirin, and then take a walk!

RICHIE GRIFFIN LEAVES LAWYER'S OFFICE

The youth is seeking 100 Popsicles in actual damages, and 100 more in punitive damages as a result of the incident, and preliminary indications point to a lengthy legal battle as a *(Continued on Page 47)*

ROGER HANNAH BECOMES ROGER WILSON AFTER UNAUTHORIZED FAMILY CAR MISHAP

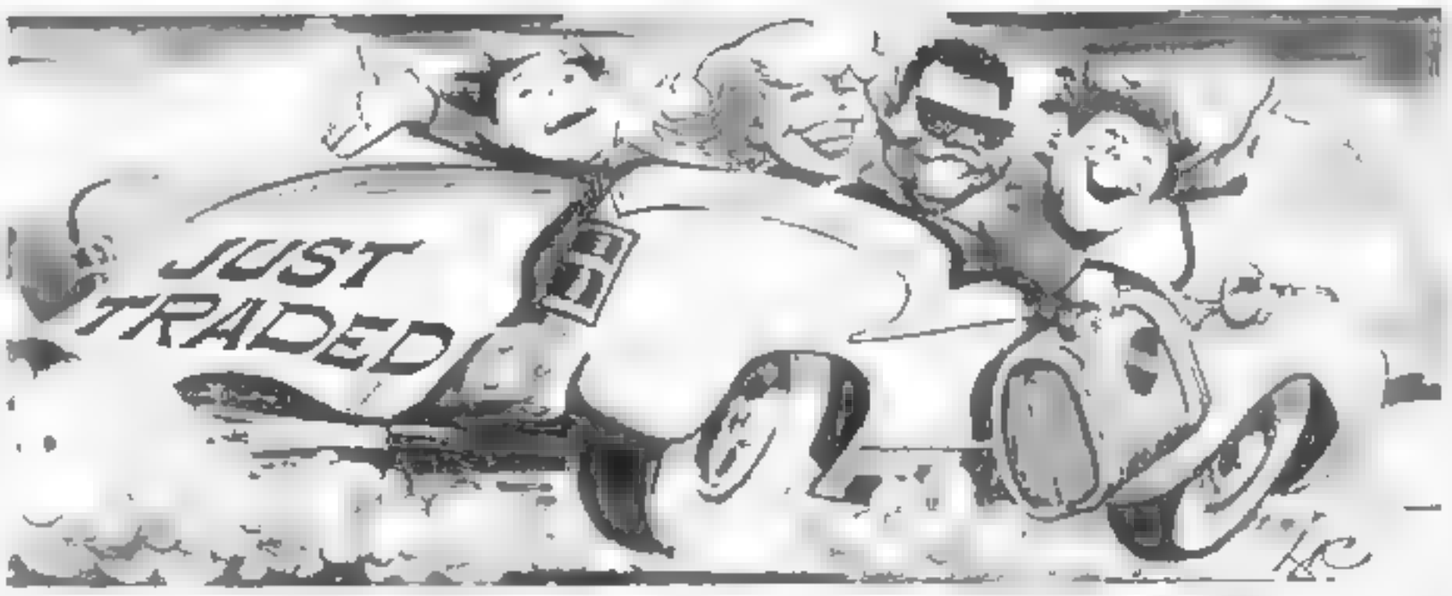
MAKECAH, CA. — Twelve year old Roger Hannah released the parking brake of his parents' new Chevy sedan today, causing the car to wind up in a neighbor's begonia bed, and Roger to wind up with a new family.

"By wrecking the car, Roger violated both the letter and the spirit of his current contract," said Mrs. Hannah, Budget Director of the Hannah organization. "We hate to let him go, but he just doesn't fit our mold any more!"

"I couldn't be happier," responded the free-spirited Roger. "My real parents are such a drag. They didn't even think it was funny when I put our canary into the Vegematic. How could anybody live with people like that? I'm looking forward to working with the Wilsons."

Apparently the feeling is mutual.

"The kid is a real find," said Mr. Wally "Firewall" Wilson. "Reminds me of myself at that age. He should fit right in with the ticket-scalping and home-made beer operations we run."



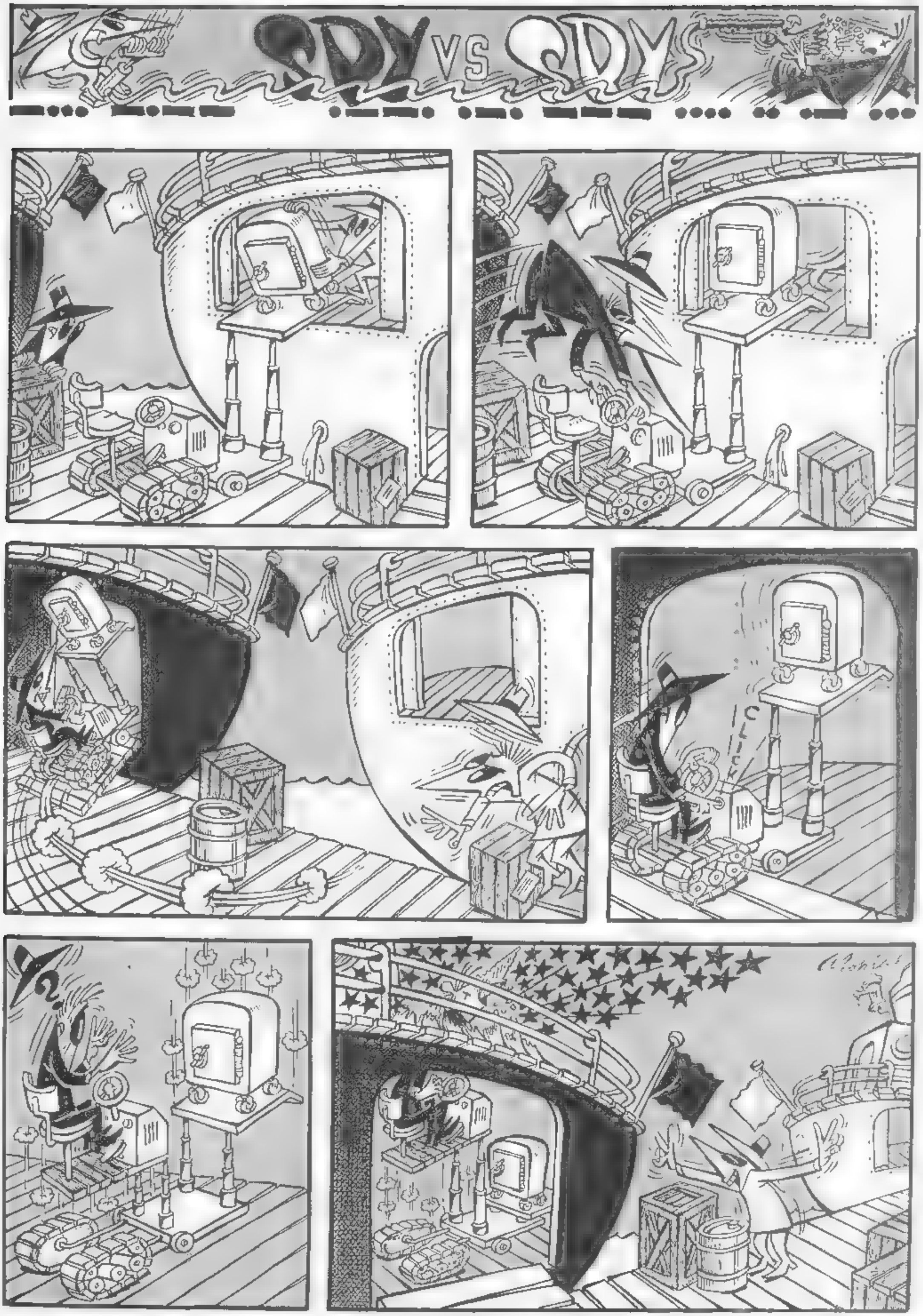
EX-HANNAH STAR, ROGER, AND HIS NEW CLUB, THE WILSONS

Plans to replace Roger in the Hannah organization were incomplete, but Burt Hannah, president and father, said they could fill the gap nicely with "a good left-handed B-plus student."

"I understand the Millers are looking to trade one of their sons, and those kids are not only good students, but they take their vitamins and brush their teeth, too."

The only thing concerning the transaction that remains to be seen is the consequence of being traded

(Please turn to the next page)


SPY VS SPY
CLICK

KHAKI DUTY DEPT.

If you want to know exactly the way it ISN'T in today's Army, try the witless, moronic weekly series that distorts reality while it taxes your intelligence...

We come to **Ft. Boredly!** I m **Col Springsteel**, the **Commanding Officer!** One of my **jobs** here is to **keep tabs** on a **dangerous, insidious element** that has wormed its way into the **American Army** and is threatening to **destroy** our **sacred way of life!**

Russian spies??

No **BROADS!**

Hi! I m **Pvt. Jokey Simp,** and I **love** it here! I mean where **else** can a **Pvt** earn **more money** than the **President,** and **also** get **paid** for **Summer Re-runs!?**

I'm **Pvt. Mamamia Vermicelli!** I m a kind of a **female Fonz!** I say **"Ay, ay!"** a lot and I bring **dignity** to **Italian-Americans** that hasn't been matched on TV since **Anna Maria Alberghetti's "salad dressing" commercials!**

I m **Pvt. Racy Bageloxus!** I m a **Greek**—to go with the **other mandatory ethnic types** in a **TV Group Comedy!** I hear they hired **an Eskimo** for the show, but at the last minute, she got **cold feet!** Don t go away! I **also** say **FUNNY things!**

I'm **Sgt./Major Cross!** A.I I do is **hang around, look tough** and say **"Sound off!"** Still, things could be **worse!** If this was **World War II,** I'd be **shuffling, serving chittlins** in the **Officer's Mess,** and saying **"Yassuh, Boss!"** to **PFC's!**

And I m **Capt. Ludicrous!** My main job here is to do **Oliver Hardy Impressions!** Watch for my **all-time record-breaking slow "temper burn"** which **begins** on **Monday,** and **ends** with a **huge explosion next Wednesday!**

So much for the **supporting cast!** It's time to make way for the **STAR** of the show—that **wild, whacko, rich, overprivileged hairball... PRIVATE BENJURMIND...**

PRIVATE BENJURMIND

Ay, ay, I wonder what **hilarious stunt** that lovable nerd is gonna start off with **today?** Wow, she **walked into the Captain's Jeep!** The laugh machine is gonna **love** that one!

HA HA HA HO HO HO HAW HAW

Whoops!! I'm **sorry,** Captain Ludicrous!

Wait a minute?! I'm starting my **historic slow burn**...! Okay, now for the **yakkeroo! I'm** sorry, **too,** Pvt Benjurmind! Sorry my **jeep** wasn't going **70 miles an hour!!**

HEE HEE HAW HAW YUK YUK HAR HAR

Benjurmind, you're the **saddest, screwed-up excuse** for a **soldier** in this **whole army!** You **can't do ANYTHING right!** Now, **where's** that **Intercontinental Ballistic Missile** I put you in charge of?

That **ICBM?!?** You mean the **deadliest weapon** in the **Free World's arsenal** ...which can **destroy entire cities?** Golly, captain, I guess I **lost** it!

See?!? There you go **again,** Benjurmind!

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES WRITER: LARRY SIEGEL

Tell me, Pvt Benjurmind, **how** is it **humanly possible** for **anyone** to **lose** something the size of an **ICBM...?!?**

I don't know, Ma'am! I guess you start off as a **kid**... by losing your **library card!** and **then** you just sort of **branch out** to **other things!**

Grrrr!! Chompp!! Gnashhh!! **Stand aside,** everyone! I am **now** about to **erupt** in the **first** of my **weekly comic explosions!! ROARRRR!!**

Something about all this **seems familiar,** but I **don't know what it is!** I'm sure it'll **come** to me **before** the **end** of the **show!**

Benjurmind, you **better find that missile**... or your **name** is **MUD!! Understand?**

Yes, Ma'am!

Mail Call!! Let's See ...Pvt. **Vermicelli** ...Pvt. **Simp...** Pvt **Mud!**

Holy cow!! She **doesn't waste any time!!**

Well?!? Have you found the ICBM yet?

I—I've been trying to retrace my steps! It's not in the PX! It's not under my cot! It's not in my foot locker...

THAT's your foot locker?!? God, how I HATE rich kids!

Sergeant, you've got to help me!! I'm in real big trouble! You you didn't, by chance, come across a missing ICBM, did you??

Afraid you're out of luck, Juicy! No ICBM! But we DID find the 108 bullets, the three missing rocket-launchers, your blow dryer and that Sherman tank you lost last Wednesday...!!

Gee, I never realized I was so clumsy! I wonder how I lost that TANK?!

Ahhhh, it could've happened to ANYBODY! It probably rolled out of your FOOT LOCKER!

HALF TRACK

LOST & FOUND

TANKS FOR THE MEMORY

Our troubles are over, Captain! Look what I found!

Idiot! That's an IBM... not an ICBM!!

Wel g ggle— giggle— three out of four ain't bad!

HAW HAW HAR HAR ARRGHHH GASSSPP WHEEEZE PLOTZZZ

Benjurmind find that missile, or I am gonna kill YOU just the way you killed that laugh machine!!

Gee WHY does all this seem so familiar to me?

This is your most idiotic idea yet, Juicy! Building an ICBM with Elmer's glue and 2 x 4's to fool the Captain! I refuse to be part of this kind of moronic episode plot!

Okay! Instead, what say we ask the Net work to do stories based on REAL Army problems, like dope, race prejudice and Trainee deaths due to Non-Com abuse?!

You wanna pass that Saran Wrap and Scotch tape?

Well, the dummy missile is all finished! I, I wonder when the Captain is gonna find out about it?

SHRIEK!

SCREAM

I guess she just found out! I said, I guess she just found out ..! I said, I guess she .

God... I feel so LONELY without that laugh machine!!

Benjurmind the Secretary of Defense is arriving from Washington any minute to inspect the camp! Get rid of this mess and find the real ICBM!!

The Secretary of Defense?!? Coming HERE? That should give this series importance, significance and relevance!

There's only one thing missing now! INTELLIGENCE!!

Forget it! They USED UP all that crap in "MASH"!

I'm **Sitcom Sec'y of Defense!** I'm here for the **big inspection!** My **schtick** is **pompous stupidity**— Colonel, what's **wrong!** You seem **disappointed!**

Oh **no,** Sir! It's just that I was expecting the **real** Sec'y of Defense, **Casper Weinberger,** in a **"cameo role"!** With all due **respect,** he's a **lot funnier** than **you!!**

That's **true!!** But I'm just an **actor! He's a professional comic!!**

AIRFORCE 2
NAVY 14

PRESIDENTIAL SEAL

AIR FORCE ONE

Here he comes **now,** Benjurmind! It's **too late** to get rid of **this!** Only a **miracle** can **prevent** him from **seeing it! We need** a **MIRACLE...!**

Mr. Secretary a **Russian missile** has been launched, and it's **heading this way!** It will blow up the **entire West Coast!!**

I guess your **prayers** were **answered,** Sir!!

Yeah... and **just think! Some** people **STILL don't believe** in **God!!**

Do you realize the **incredible catastrophe** that will take place if we **don't act** within **three minutes,** Colonel?

I **try not to** think about it! For **one** thing, we'll run into the **commercials** and the **closing credit crawl!**

Not to mention the **Network Promo** for next **week's big Special...** *"The Dallas Cheerleaders Battle Herpes"!!* We've **got** to find a **quick way** to **knock** that **Russian missile** out of the **sky!**

Wait a minute!! What **fantastic luck!!** It **looks** a bit **strange,** but isn't that one of our **ICBM's?!?**

Y-Yes, Sir! But before we **fire it,** don't we need **official permission** from the **President** of the **United States?**

The **PRESIDENT?!** I believe he has **MORE IMPORTANT** things to do than appear on a **moronic TV show!**

Sorry I brought it up, Sir...

Well, you **should** be! You **KNOW** he's busy **chopping wood** on his **34th vacation this year!**

Soldier... I want you to **BLAST** that **Russian missile** out of the **sky!!!**

Gulp!! *Er—uh* —Yes, Sir!!

Benjurmind, I **know** you just received a **direct order...** but **don't you DARE** fire this **ridiculous cockamamie mess!!!**

UNLEADED FUEL ONLY

You can **stop worrying,** Captain! No matter **what** happens, I'm **fully protected** by the **L.O.M.R.F.S.I.!!**

What the hell is the **L.O.M.R.F.S.I....?!**

The **Law Of Multiplying Returns For Sitcom Idiots!** It was established many years ago by the late great **Herman Munster,** and it means that the **more unexplainable** and **insane** your **actions** are, the **more** you'll come up **smelling like a rose!** So it's **all** going to **work out fine!!**

Okay, Sir here it goes...!!

Look at that, Colonel! Another lethal blow struck at Godless Communism by a magnificent product of American ingenuity, built of copper and aluminum..

...and Glad Bags and rubber bands and Silly Putty and bobby pins and—

WHAT THE HELL'S GOING ON HERE?!

BLAM

Benjurmind, you're a dead duck! Nothing in this whole wide crazy world can save you NOW!!

Don't be such a Gloomy Gus, Sir! Remember the L.O.M.R.F.S.I.!

I have a feeling I'm about to get good news in TWO PARTS...

Mr. Secretary, we made a terrible mistake! That wasn't a Russian missile! That was a Soviet AIRLINER. . carrying a team of top athletes to the International Volley Ball championship games at Malibu Beach!

See?! That's Part One...

Just think! This gutsy, dedicated soldier... while refusing to disobey a direct order from a superior had the brains to send up a dummy missile instead of a real one, and not trigger World War III, thus saving the entire population of Earth and the generations still unborn from total annihilation!!

. .and that's Part Two...!!

Grrr Grrr You think you're so smart, don't you, Benjurmind?! You think you put something over on me, huh?!

Er—uh —Yes, Ma am! Er—I mean, NO, Ma'am!

Why does all this seem so familiar? I just can't seem to put my finger on it! Oh, well— I guess I'll watch some television—

We I, listen to me, pea head! You better find that missile or —grr gnash chomp— I'll kick your tail around the parade grounds ten times!

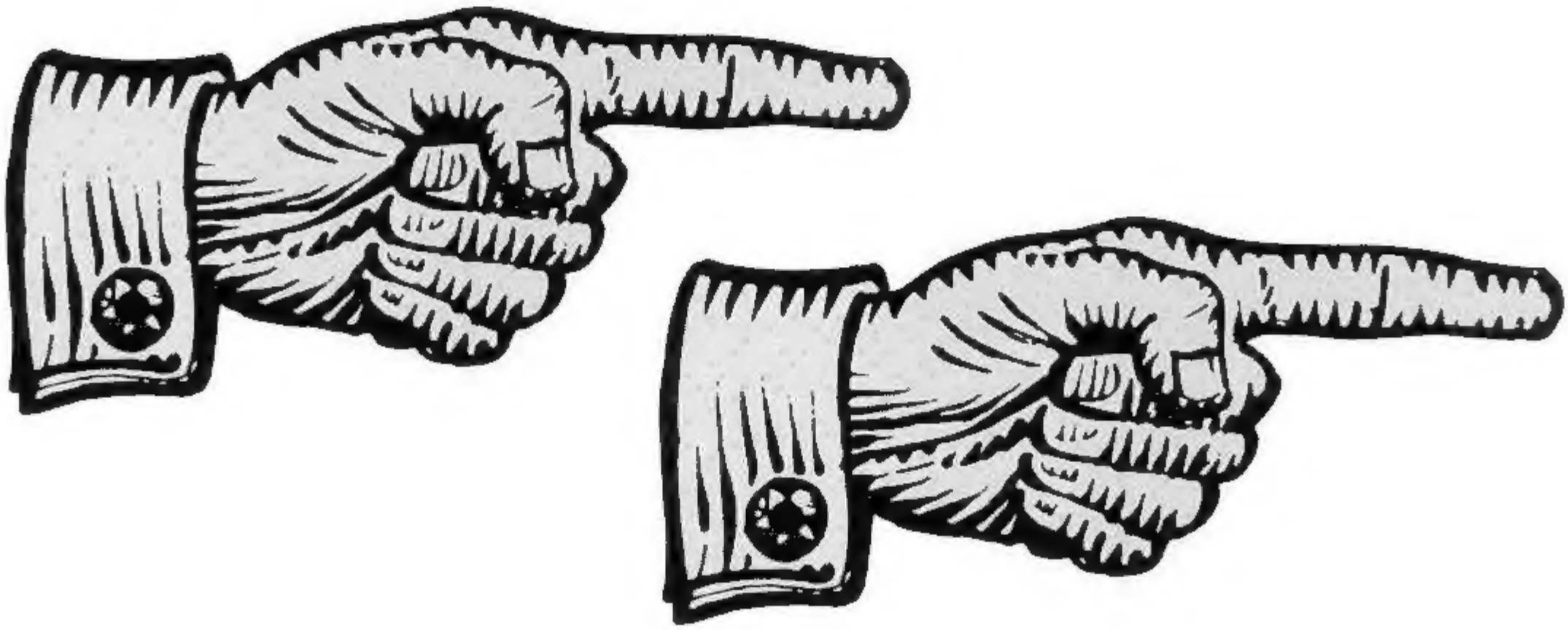
Yes, Ma am! What ever you say, Ma'am!

Well, listen to me, numbskul! You bet ter find my false teeth or —grr gnash chomp—I'll play badminton using your brain as the bird!

Gol-lee, Sarge! What-ever you say, Sarge!

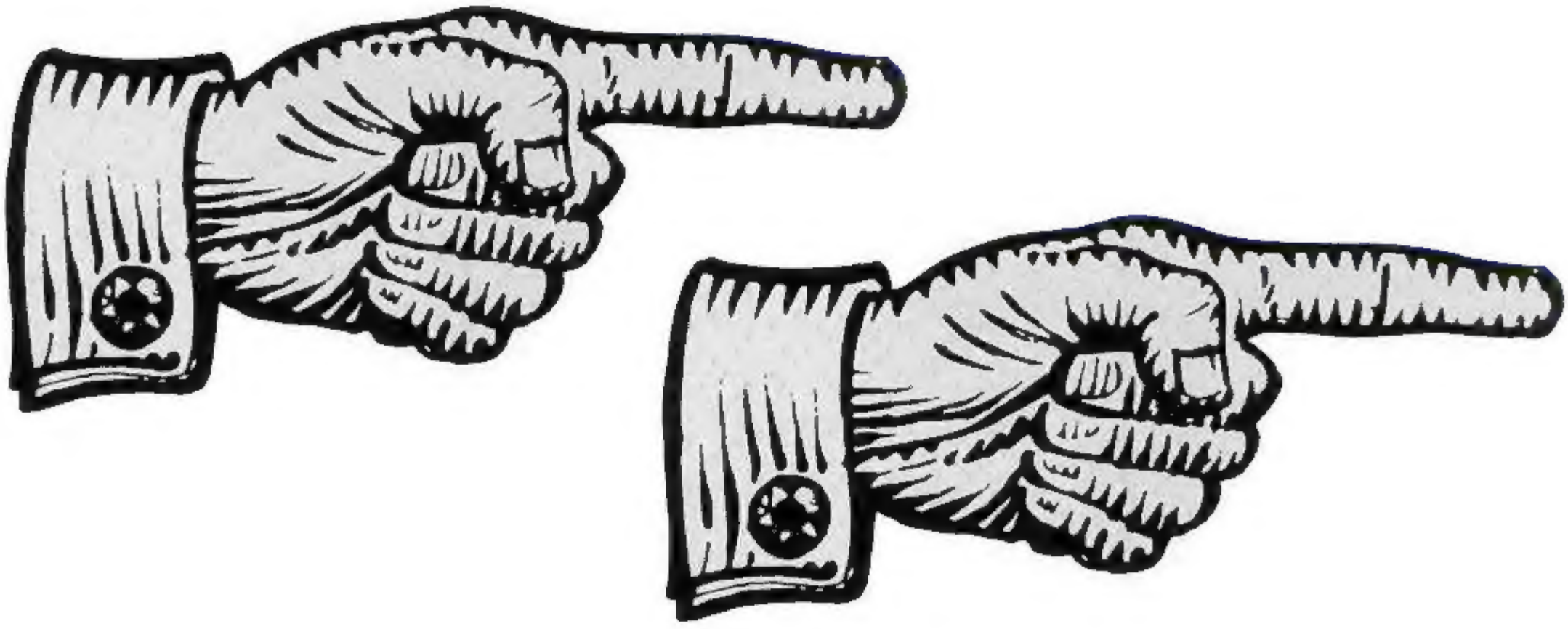
NOW I've GOT IT!! This show is the "Gomer Pyle" of the 1980's!

Editor's Note: MAD Magazine unequivocally denies that the preceding satire in any way affected CBS's recent decision to Dishonorably Discharge "Private Benjamin" from the evening TV Network airwaves.



Nothing to see here!

Please skip ahead.



WHAT RECENT SPIRITUAL MOVEMENT HAS (THANK GOD!) BURNED ITSELF OUT?

A ▸

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

MAD FOLD-IN

A new spiritual movement that recently swept the country has apparently crashed to earth finally. To find out what spiritual movement we're talking about, fold in page as shown.

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

◂B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"

IN THE WORDS OF OUR VERY OWN ALFRED E. NEUMAN..."MANY AN IDIOT HAS JOINED A CULT. WORSE YET, CULTIST LEADERS PROFIT WHEN THEY WHIP SUCH IDIOTS INTO A MONEY-GIVING FRENZY"!

ARTIST & WRITER:
AL JAFFEE

A▸ ◂B

WHAT RECENT SPIRITUAL MOVEMENT HAS (THANK GOD!) BURNED ITSELF OUT?

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

AMB FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"

ARTIST & WRITER:
AL JAFFEE

E. T.
WORSHIP

AMB

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